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FOURTH PAPER —OF— The Blade's SILVER DEBATE.

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Poetry.

DEAR HEART, WHAT THEN?

Youth still lingers, with its pleasures,
Blessings now are manifold.
Life is sung in gladsome measure,
Hoping yet for fame or gold.
Working on, believing, praying,
We may wip, like other men,
Should success come past portraying,
Let us ask, dear heart, what then?

Later years will bring us sorrow,
Stealing both our youth and joy,
Though we cheat ourselves, and borrow
Pleasure's semblance, half alloy,
One by one the days will leave us,
Never to return again,
Holding much to please and grieve us,
Sadly must we ask: "What then?"

Ah, stern middle age advancing,
Slow but sure, to you and I,
Robs of all so gay, entrancing,
Further on, deep shadows lie.
Forward will we press, not knowing
What awaits us, where, or when,
Older, sadder, wiser growing—
And we well may ask: "What then?"

At the last grim age and wrinkles,
Pain and woe—but perfect peace,
For the star of Hope still twinkles,
Toil and misery soon will cease.
Loved ones will have gone before us,
Just beyond our straining ken;
Death will raise his banner o'er us—
Ah, dear heart, what then, what then?

This life ended, the beginning
Of a New Life, strange and sweet,
Without wrong or earthly sinning,
Trembling hands or weary feet—
Heaven, free all so long beseeching,
Bliss beyond Description's pen,
Blest Eternity outreaching—
No more need to ask: "What then?"
—New York Observer.

THE FAIREST LAND—A PERSIAN POEM.

"Tell me, gentle traveler, thou
Who hast wandered far and wide,
Seen the sweetest roses blow,
And the brightest rivers glide;
Say, of all thine eyes have seen,
Which the fairest land has seen?"

"Lady, shall I tell thee where
Nature seems most blest and fair,
Far above all climes beside?
'Tis where those we love abide;
And that little spot is best
Which the loved one's foot hath pressed.
Though it be a fairy space,
Wide and spreading is the place;
Though 'twere but a barren mound,
'Twould become enchanted ground;
With thee, yon sandy waste would seem
The margin of Al Cawthar's stream;
And thou couldst make a dungeon's gloom
A bower where new-born roses bloom."
Jewish Messenger.

Miscellany.

THESE LUNAR LOVERS.

The Man in the Moon Has a Sweetheart.

They have no eye for the romantic or beautiful, those musty, fusty old astronomers from Cambridge to Mt. Hamilton, or else they would days ago have informed a delightful world—

All the world loves a lover—

that the man in the moon has a sweetheart; is, in fact, a lover. And they are kissing there, too, those lunar lovers, kissing in full view and are not even blushing about it.

THE MAN IN THE MOON AND HIS SWEETHEART.

There is no astronomer at hand to explain this, nor could how long the wholly delightful state of affairs is to last, so readers of the Blade should lose no time in taking a view of the moon, for the phenomenon may fade from sight in a few days or nights.

If you have strong, clear vision this interesting couple may be observed by the unaided eye, but the outlines of the visitor, the beautiful girl who has joined the man in the moon, can be seen better, of course, if you use a pair of opera glasses in peeping at them. You will see the man in the moon, rejuvenated, invigorated, and generally spruced up and improved, looking down, not upon, but at the face of the pale, fair girl who is to the right as you look, her profile cutting off part of his full face, for her lips are approaching his. Her sweetheart is the man in the moon and he ought to be mighty glad to see her, for she has not been up there to visit him since last September, nearly a year ago. Then, as now, they fell to kissing as they met, and then, as now, they were luckier than any mortals, for, so far as lunar observations permit us to judge, there is no one to remind them that what they are doing is wicked. And yet they seem to be enjoying it.

NEWSPAPER MEN'S BLUNDERS.

Fresh New York Reporters at Washington.

Speaking of newspapers and the men employed by them, Senator Manderson had an experience on Tuesday that is likely to last him. When any question of grave public concern is on the carpet it is the habit of some of the New York papers to round up anywhere from two dozen to forty reporters who never before saw Washington in their lives, dump them into a car, and send them over to do interviewing. The men themselves are not to blame, because they do as they are ordered; nor are they to be censured for lack of intimate personal knowledge of Senators and Representatives, as they have been earning a precarious livelihood by reporting police happenings and writing editorials for their papers. On arriving in Washington they brush the straw from their hair and make a wild rush for the capitol. One of them was in the corridor back of the Senate chamber when the Nebraska statesman came along.

"Are you Mr. Manderson?" he asked.

"I am Senator Manderson," was the somewhat formal response.

"What state are you from?"

The Senator Gorgonized him with a stony Western stare. "Young man," he said, "does your paper own a Congressional directory?"

"Oh, I suppose so; I suppose so. What do you think about silver?"

"I think," he responded, as he edged towards the door and held it partly open, "I think that it is a metal. I have no other view to express."

It was as bad as the historic meeting between Senator Sherman and Representative Niedringhaus, of St. Louis, which occurred some years ago.

"Ach, Gott, Senator," he said, "I was gladt to see you. I hat heard of you more times as I hat hairs on my headt. You was from Atlanta, ain'd it?"—Washington Post.

The Women of Alaska.

There is a woman in Sitka known as Princess Tom, who is very rich. She at one time had three husbands, but has become Christianized and has discarded two. She is an extensive trader, and has several large canoes, in which she transports goods from Sitka to the interior and exchanges them with the natives for furs. She is known all over Alaska, and wears upon her arms twenty or thirty gold bracelets made out of $20 gold pieces. The natives also trace their genealogy through the female branch of the family, and the inheritance comes through the mother's side. For instance, if a chief should die, leaving a son, his sister's son or nephew would succeed in authority, and not his own son. The women are not slaves, as in the Indian tribes in this country, but exercise a great deal of authority. The women emulate their sex in civilized countries in their affectation of bright and gaudy colors, and most of the money they receive is invested in bright-colored goods and shawls.—Washington Star.

GLADSTONE'S HOME LIFE.

Reading the Lesson in the Chapel at Hawarden.

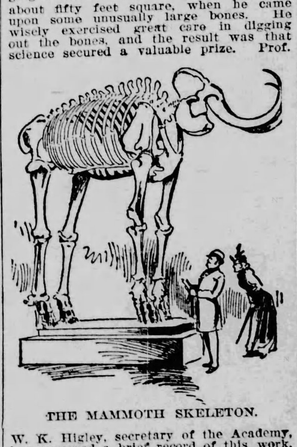
One of Mr. Gladstone's daughters, Mrs. Drew, has just written a very interesting paper about the premier's home life. Among other things she says that no member of the Hawarden household can for a moment compete with the head of it in regularity and punctuality. Always in his library, his "temple of peace," by 8 o'clock, he has, if in his usual health, never been known since the year 1842 to fail to appear at church three-quarters of a mile off. Nothing but illness has ever hindered him from daily attending this service. This was only carrying out a principle which was exemplified in his earlier days by the daily prayers which Gladstone begged to know the ground of his objection. "The Bishop of Truro is a strong tory," was the answer; "but that is not all. He has joined Mr. Raikes's election committee at Cambridge, and it was only last week that Raikes made a violent personal attack upon yourself." "Do you know," replied Mr. Gladstone, "that you have just supplied me with a strong argument in Mr. Benson's favor? for, if he had been a worldly man or self-seeker, he would not have done anything so imprudent." One of the most successful painters of Mr. Gladstone, Frank Holl, also painted a portrait of Mr. Bright. When Mr. Bright was sitting for his portrait, so Mr. Holl told the story, the artist hazarded the remark: "It must be a very painful thing for you, Mr. Bright, that after all these years you should have found cause to sever your connection?" "Indeed it is," responded Mr. Bright with a sigh; "to think that after we have trodden the same path together, shoulder to shoulder and hand in hand, we should be forced apart in the evening of our lives! And for what? For a bogey that has risen up within him and is beckoning him away from duty and sense, by his own Frankenstein's monster. Do you know, Mr. Holl, seriously for that my dear old friend's mind has really become radically undermined?" When the artist was painting Mr. Gladstone the subject of Mr. Bright's portrait cropped up. "Ah," said Mr. Gladstone, with much interest, "and how do you find him?" "Fairly well; and he spoke very affectionately of you, Mr. Gladstone." "Did he, indeed?" replied he, sorrowfully; "did he, indeed? Ah, that was a cruel blow! That after a lifetime of mutual esteem and of good work carried through together we should be divided on so clear a question. Tell me, Mr. Holl"—and here his mouth twitched and his voice shook with great emotion—"tell me, did you observe anything in the manner of my old friend which would lead you to believe that his reason was becoming in any way unhinged?"

GLADSTONE READING THE LESSON AT HAWARDEN.

STORY OF A SKELETON.

Largest Mammoth in the World in the Washington Exhibit.

The largest mammoth skeleton in the world is on exhibition at the Washington State building at the World's Fair. In the spring of 1878 Mr. Copelin, a farmer living in the southwestern part of Spokane county state of Washington, was digging a drain through a muddy hollow, about fifty feet square, when he came upon some unusually large bones. He wisely exercised great care in digging out the bones, and the result was that science secured a valuable prize. Prof.



THE MAMMOTH SKELETON.

W. K. Higley, secretary of the Academy, has prepared a brief record of this work, showing that 121 bones or their fragments had been found, aggregating 700 pounds in weight. The length of the tusks are 9 feet 10 inches; circumference of tusk at base, 21 inches; number of laminae of lower teeth, 19; breadth of lower teeth, 3½ inches; length of lower teeth, 10 inches; breadth of lower jaw at the condyles, 23 inches; breadth of atlas, 18 inches; height of atlas, 9½ inches; hight of pelvis, 34 inches; breadth of pelvis, 32 inches; hight of scalpula, 25 inches; length of humerus at middle of shaft, 19 inches. These are accurate measurements of the true bones in the mounted skeleton. The height of this skeleton as it stands is 13 feet, while that of the famous St. Petersburg specimen is only 9 feet 3 inches.

Fall Fashions.

A new idea for the early fall is a cape made of the same material as the dress, and shaped like a half handkerchief, with no fulness at all, pointed back and front, the single point reaching just below the waist. Many things point to a change in the present fashions. Trifles though they be, they are significant of coming modes. Returned European tourists bring with them new gowns, the skirts of which are flounced to the hip or waist, eighteen and twenty flounces appearing on some dresses. The sleeves not infrequently are a series of tiny frills from wrist to shoulder, the graceful outline of the arm being completely lost to view.

The new autumn color cards show very many shades in green, all of which are attractive in tint. Green will be among prominent colors for the fall and winter, brown, in rich, beautiful tones, being its close rival. Gray browns are called rossignol. The silver, sapphire, peacock and cadet blues are far more prominent than the navies. The hosts upon hosts of navy-blue costumes worn at the World's Fair have given the shade a death blow regarding its popularity with the best-dressed women for some time to come.—Boston Budget.

Too Much Bent.

Raynor—It's best thing to do with your boy, it seems to me, is to let him follow his natural bent.

Shyne—His natural bent? Great Scott, he rides his bicycle three-fourths of the time already!—Chicago Tribune.

To Suit.

"Does your laundress starch your collars and cuffs to suit you?"

"I can't tell."

"Why not?"

"She always takes them to some one else."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Care Enough.

Reggie—"What does your father do, dear boy?"

Algie—"Keeps me."—Exchange.

WIZARD EDISON'S FATHER.

Although Ninety Years of Age, He Is Still as Spry as a Cat.

Several days ago a man of patriarchal appearance walked into the laboratory of Thomas A. Edison, in Orange, N. J. Contrary to general custom, he was at once ushered into the great inventor's presence. There was a glad cry of surprise on the part of the latter, experiments were forgotten for the moment and the two men wrung each other's hands warmly.

The old gentleman was the father of the wizard of electricity, and beyond that a remarkable man in his way. He had come from Port Huron, Mich., where he lives, to see his son on a purely business matter, and returned to his home in a few days.

His name is Samuel Edison, and he was born in Nova Scotia, August 7, 1803, so that he is now in his ninety-first year. His father was 103 years of age when he died, and the old gentleman says it is his intention to break the record. He thinks nothing of walking ten miles a day. He has always been a great athlete and runner. When he was 60 years old he outjumped every man in the Twenty-second Michigan regiment. For two years past he has carried a cane, but he gets angry if anybody tries to help him in any way and he will not have it that he is old at all.

"When he was 76 years old," said his famous son in speaking of his father the other day, "he wanted to pay me a visit at Menlo Park and by mistake got on a train that did not stop there. Just as he got to the station and found the train was going through he grabbed his grip-sack and jumped. He was pretty badly used up when he came up to the laboratory. His clothes were torn and his face

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"'I tell you, Tom, I wouldn't do it again for $10.'

"He limped around for several days and then I found out what led him to make the jump. When I was a newsboy in Michigan I always used to jump from the trains, as the depot was about a mile from where my route commenced. I always had several loads of sand dumped at the place and jumped off into that. I did this regularly and got so expert at it that I could jump from trains going 40 miles an hour. The old gentleman remembered it and thought he was able to do the same. He afterward admitted that."

BURNS HAS TWO GORILLAS.

They Are Father and Child and Credited With Killing a Hunter.

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about three hundred miles north of Cape Town, and before they surrendered they killed one native. The mother gorilla was badly hurt and did not live to reash the coast.

The gorillas were shipped from Port Elizabeth on the brig Hutchinson and came into Mr. Burns's possession last Monday. Papa Gorilla stands about 34 inches high, but he can reach up more than six feet, as his arms are very long. He is gentle except when an attempt is made to separate him from his child, when he flies into a passion and shows his heavy fangs. Mr. Burns thinks he is about four years old.

The baby is about the size of a fifteen pound infant, but is much smaller in its legs. It is probably about eighteen months old. The gorillas will make their debut at the Columbia county fair next week. They start for Hudson, N. Y., to-day, with Mr. Burns's orang-outangs and his 24-foot python.

Actors on the Road.

The Boston Transcript says it was formerly expected that every actor should pay all his own expenses, except car fare, whilue on tour, but lately some of the leading men have insisted on a clause in their contracts that shall guarantee sleeping-car accommodation as well as transportation. The "utility" people, who receive from $10 to $15 a week, often travel all night without sleep, except such as they can get sitting up, because they cannot afford to hire berths. Among the better companies every member takes care of himself, and asks no favors of hotel men, but "fly-by-night", troupes usually put up together, and as they take the poorest rooms, and sleep two and three in a room, they get reduced rates. Lists of cheap hotels and boarding-houses are to be found behind the scenes in nearly every theater in the country, for the guidance of the minor actors, the chorus and the ballet.—Buffalo Commercial.

FUNNY TOYS OF JAPAN.

Some Examples of Them Exhibited at the Bureau of Education.

There are no people so fond of toys as the Japanese. About one day out of three is a holiday in their country and even their pilgrimages to temples of worship are performed in gala costumes with dancing and sports by the wayside. Play is, from their point of view, the object of existence, work being the means to the end, because it is necessary to earn pleasure in order to find it enjoyable. Americans, of course, know better than this, having ascertained that the purpose of life is labor and that fun in any shape is waste of time.

The Japanese have the most perfect kindergarten system in the world. In fact, they originated this method of instructing by entertainment instead of by punishment inflicted. Their play apparatus for such purposes is elaborate, but all of it is adapted to the infant mind, which it is designed at once to amuse and to inform. The little ones of that nation even become somewhat interested in mathematics by seeing and feeling what a pretty thing a cone, a sphere or a cylinder is when cut out of wood with a lathe. They make outlines of solid figures out of straws, with green pease dried to hold the joints together, and for the instruction of the blind flat blocks are provided, with the Japanese characters raised upon them.

Even the toys of Japan give instruction to those who play with them. One sort of playing cards has printed upon them 100 scraps of classical poetry by which the rudiments of the art of versification are expected to be inculcated. Another set embodies a collection of old Japanese parables, by which the syllabary of the language and moral maxims at the same time are to be taught. Another set is of natural history cards to give instruction in the names and forms of animals, and still another set, especially intended for girls, affords examples of women who have been celebrated for their virtue and noble qualities.

All these things can be seen in the museum of the bureau of education, at Eighth and G streets, of the existence of which few people in Washington are aware. In the collection there, which includes all the educational appliances of civilized countries, is a most interesting assemblage of Japanese toys. Many of them are types of playthings which the youth of western civilization has adopted from the East. For example, there are kites, but no Yankee boy can fly such kites in the shape of birds and monsters, as can the urchin of Japan. There are tops also, but the American school boy has never got farther in this play art than "peg-in-a-ring," whereas his Japanese contemporary is acquainted with the science of spinning many tops together, of whistling tops, and so on. So far as both tops and kites are concerned the young Caucasian is an ignoramus compared with his oriental rival.

Among the babies' toys from Japan at the museum is a mouse that feeds from a bowl when a little bamboo spring is touched, lowering his head and long tail in quite a lifelike manner. Another is a small cylinder, into which one blows through two small reed tubes, three balls of pith being kept bobbing in a bit of a cage over the cylinder by the breath, while a cut in one of the tubes produces a shrill whistle. Another is a little man that is made to jump up a long stick by a bamboo spring, and still another is a wooden gentleman who rides along between two wheels, being attached to the axle with a heavy base. A toy jinricksha is one of the more expensive playthings, showing a foreigner being drawn in a hand buggy by a native between the shafts. Further devices for toy purposes are kaleidoscopes, boxes with glass tops filled, liked cupboards, with various household utensils in miniature and bags filled with shot for tossing.

Properly Put.

Contractor—Do you want work, my man?

The Man—No, but I've got a lot of hard work to sell if you want to buy some.—Indianapolis Journal.

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The Surveyor in Poetry.

"Do you mean to say that you are going to charge me all that just for doing a little surveying?"

"Yes, sir."

"Wouldn't you take the land instead of the money?"

"Possibly."

"Well, I guess you'll have to. This is the first time I ever really appreciated that poetry about 'I am monarch of all I survey.'"—Washington Star.

Beautiful Moonshiners.

In the wilds of Rabun county there is a still—a "moonlight distillery"—which is said to be managed by two beautiful women. It is not given out officially, but nevertheless known to the few, that no revenue man who ventures on those premises ever comes out heart whole and fancy free.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Noble Title.

Her Friend—I thought you were going to marry a man with a title or forever remain single.

Mrs. Nuwedde—He has a title, I beg leave to inform you.

"What is it, pray?"

"Ducksy darling. I gave it to him myself."—Indianapolis Journal.

She Knew Him.

"He is a tragedian, isn't he, mamma?" asked the small person who observes.

"Why, no, dear; he doesn't act. What made you think so?"

"Why, look how he drags his feet when he walks!"—Truth.

A Gentle Hint.

She—My papa doesn't want you to come to see me.

He (irreverently)—Your papa must be a kicker.

She—That's what several young men have found out who have come here against his wishes.—Detroit Free Press.

Progressive Stages.

Lawyer—What change did you first notice in the patient as a result of his acquiring the cigarette and morphine habit?

Witness—Why, at first he began to talk incoherently, and then he took to wearing pink shirts.—Chicago Tribune.

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THE EMIGRANT SHIP

By W. CLARK RUSSELL,

AUTHOR OF "LIKE, YE LANDSMEN!" "THE ROMANCE OF A TRANSPORT," "THE WRECK OF THE 'GROSVENOR.'" "AN OCEAN TRAGEDY," "THE FROZEN PIRATE," ETC., ETC.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Charles Morgan, who tells the story, returns from a long voyage to visit his father, the rector of Blachford, an English village, in August, 1850. He finds a visitor in the house, Miss Kate Darnley, a clergyman's daughter, and an orphan, and compelled to go out as governess to support herself. She detests the life, and makes many inquiries of Charles as to the opportunities for women who go out to Australia as emigrants, during the week she spends at the rectory with his mother. On a visit to Bristol to an old friend, Captain Bradford, the hero meets Capt. Cadman, of the brig Hebe, which is about starting for the Cape of Good Hope. Her owner, Mr. Fletcher, is to go on the voyage for his health. Morgan distrusts Capt. Cadman, who impresses him as given to double-dealing, while Mr. Fletcher is so pious in his talk as to raise doubts of his sincerity. Morgan is offered the chief mate's place, and accepts. Many things happen to make Morgan uneasy, and finally he overhears them discussing a safe coast to have the brig cast on the rocks and wrecked. It was determined to go ashore at the Salvage Islands, and replenish the stock of water. Fletcher and Morgan went ashore, and when on top of a cliff Fletcher pushed Morgan over, intending to murder him, then went back to the ship, which sailed away. Morgan was caught by a growth of bushes on the face of the cliff, and though scratched and torn, managed to work himself to a place of safety. The next morning a little vessel, manned by a Portuguese and a boy, came from Madeira to load with barilla, a shrub growing on the island, who cared a shrub growing on the island. They gave him food, and would have taken him to Madeira had not they fallen in with the ship Caroline, Capt. Blades, an old friend of Morgan's; and he went in her as mate. On May 1, they spoke the ship Earl of Leicester, making distress signals. In reply to a hail, it was stated that most of the crew had died of a fever, and they begged for aid. Morgan went in a boat to investigate. He went into the cabin to look at the log-book when the companion-way was closed from above, leaving him trapped below. He found the vessel an emigrant ship, with 90 women on board, bound for Australia; that lightning had struck the mast, killing the doctor, blinding the captain, and crazing the mate, who leaped overboard in an access of lunacy, and was drowned. The blind captain was anxious to be put on another vessel, to get back to England for medical advice. While the second mate had taken him for this purpose to a ship they had spoken in small separated the vessels, leaving the Earl of Leicester without any one capable of navigating her. Hence the cure of the men to get Morgan on board. He was accordingly to find Kate Darnley on board among the women emigrants. The sailors—twelve in all—proposed that Morgan should sail the ship to some uninhabited island in the Pacific, where they would colonize with twelve of the women emigrants who were willing; then the ship was to be turned over to Morgan, a crew of Sandwich Islanders hired, and then he could take her to Australia, her original destination.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE WOMEN.

It was blowing a topgallant breeze. Large shadow-like wings of cloud were spreading across the moon, and the bright stars shot through the rush of dark stuff as though all between was a race of meteors. The flight of the ship through the night was a stirring and splendid picture; at every courtesy she piled the water to her spritsail yard; the dusky line of the ocean throbbed clear and hard against a spectral, airy, greenish dimness, but under the moon the long black forms of seas glanced in lines of pale light.

I walked to the break of the poop lost in thought. The black shape of a seaman trudged to and fro near the wheel, at which stood a second figure. The main hatch windsail was wildly working and yawning like the struggling wearied ghost of a giant under the main yard; half the hatch lay open as before, buried in darkness.

I stood looking at that black oblong of hatch, slowly forming a resolution; marveling likewise, as with an undernote of thought, at the deep human significance this rushing and streaming ship took from the crowds of sleepers in her black heart. Had the souls of the slumberers combined into a spirit for her that she should take the seas in that spurning, topping, feverish way, as though she knew what her load was and its request that of her? often had the ships I'd sailed in seemed live things to me, but never was ship so living as this that night and then.

Half an hour later I had left the cuddy Brigstock came up the ladder and told me he'd put some wine and spirits in the pantry; they were to be for my own private use, he said; he added that the men continued on their regular allowance of a tot of grog a day, which was all he meant they should have.

"When I starts my commonwealth," he sung out to me, slanting his figure to my ear, "there'll be no drink. Intoxication I'll stand next to murder as a crime. I'm for mixing the virtues well in; my scheme's to stand." He then bawled "George!"

The fellow, who was walking aft, came along the deck.

"I'll take charge now," said Brigstock. "This gem'man I hope 'll be our capt'n to-morrow."

The man touched his forehead, looking at me hard in that pale flying light. He then went forward, and Brigstock made a step as if he would have me join him. But I had heard and talked enough. In an offhand way I said, "Am I to use the captain's cabin?"

"Sartinly. If you take command you'll make yourself welcome to what's inside it. I hope—merely as borrowings—everything used from the cuddy back when you've carried the ship to a port. These here clothes I've got on I found in the mate's berth. My own chest's not well enough off to rig me out in a style proper to command that sort of ship. I'm in my situation aboard hentitles me to."

"Good-night," said I.

"We shall have your answer in the morning?"

"By eight o'clock," I replied.

I went straight to the captain's cabin and turned the light up to shake the mattress and look round. I had noticed some boxes of cigars in the locker while imprisoned; I took one; it was a good cigar, and the smoke and fragrance of it soothed my excitement.

My situation was indeed extraordinary. Yet before I had quitted the deck I resolved to take command, though to hold my peace till the morning that my importance might gain by the crew's anxiety. I was largely influenced by the presence of Kate Darnley. But for that girl I don't know that I should have been quick in deciding. The past had come strongly upon me while I considered what to do; I lived again with her at Blathford through her holiday time there. She had passed out of my life and when she left, but this sudden, unexpected meeting gave a sharpness to all the lines and tracings of memory. It is always so: you know a man slightly in your own country; he slips out of recollection; you meet him abroad, the farther away the better for the sentiment of recollection; scores of trivial things come back, and there may spring up a lasting friendship between you. Meet the same man at home and you'd pass him by.

Kate Darnley's being on board was like an eloquent separate appeal to me to take charge of the ship. Then there was the safety of the crowd of poor women to think of. I judged I had no need to fear the men. The situation had come about quite honestly. There had been no violence, no mutiny. Certain disasters had left the ship's company without navigating head. They had thought their condition over and decided to people an uninhabited island, of which, to be sure, there was no lack in those days in the seas they wished me to steer them into. The women who had agreed to settle down with them doubtless knew what they were doing. What sort of a lot was to be theirs in Australia? In a South Pacific island they might flourish into a free, happy, and prosperous community. As to marriage: Brigstock was right when he implied that the patriarchal government of Pitcairn and Tristan was all himself and followers needed. Besides, how long would they need to wait for the heroic missionary with his blessings of legitimacy?

Thus ran my thoughts while I smoked the cigar, sometimes sitting, sometimes taking a turn about the cabin, once opening the door to listen, having caught the sound of men's voices singing out, and the echo in the planks of coils of gear flung down. I never questioned if I refused the command that Brigstock would get a navigator by such another stratagem as had decoyed me. And how would the crew use me then? Would they, transship me and so enable me to start the first propelled pennon we signaled after them?

Being thirsty, I took a match and stepped into the pantry, where I found some bottles of claret and brandy, and they had filled the vinegar jar with rum. I knocked the head off a claret bottle and drank half a tumbler of the wine; it was a cool drink and smelt like a nosegay. I then ate the remains of the cold chicken, and thus refreshed went back into my cabin, where I lighted a second cigar, resolved to make the very best of the state I found myself in.

Nothing stirred in the cuddy saving the leaps of the shadows with the abrupt swing of the lamp when the ship came in a rolling heave to windward, then fell along on the slant of the under-rushing sea, with a forest full of whistlings and wild beast cries in her rigging. I caught all sounds through the lee open lid of the skylight, and knew by them and by the play under foot that the ship was doing a fair twelve under the meteoric dance of moon and stars mid the break of the sweeping shadows.

Brightening the lamp, cigar in mouth, I nicely overhauled a second time the contents of this sea bedroom. The chronometers were by a renowned maker; the sextants costly, shining, beautiful instruments; all the mathematical gear of the best. Everything essential to the complete equipment of a navigator of those days, when, of course, the sea science lacked the exquisite mechanic expression it now possesses—though I allow you no more skill in the marines of to-day—was here. Alas! the dark hours of poor Halcrow's passage home would rather a deeper dye from thoughts of his property gone adrift, perhaps never more to be heard of.

I opened the log book and went through the entries, and again looked at the ship's papers and tried to reckon the value of the property in the hold from the particulars I glanced at. Was it the wine or was it the imagination inspired by the contents of the tin box? It is sure my spirits were at this hour of six bells in a little dance. By my heart! thought I, but here, in the morning's treacherous entrapment of me, have I found such a professional as was not having the wits to conceive it. I should not have known how to pray for? If I safely bring this fine ship to port what should—what must Kate Darnley be to me? Nothing less than the command of her next voyage; not to mention my claim as salvor. And then, thought I, there is Kate Darnley. And then, and then is Kate Darnley.

I yawned and laughed, put out the light, kicked off my shoes, and sprang into my bunk. Yet wearied as I had imagined myself, I lay awake for an hour, and when I fell asleep I dreamt that, walking arm in arm with Kate Darnley on the ship, I found Cadman in hiding under the cuddy table. He made off with Kate in a quarter boat, and I gave chase in the Earl of Leicester. He drove me to the Great Salvage Island, then vanished, and the ship went ashore. I landed, and the first sight I beheld was Mr. Fletcher of Bristol hanging on a gibbet on the spot of cliff over whose edge he had hurled me.

I was aroused by the strong shivering light. Looking through the porthole I saw the long seas, of a soft blue, lifting in flashes and chasing gently; the curl of them showed a falling wind. My porthole was a disk of brilliant morning. I peeped into the cuddy and saw the ordinary seaman Gonger wiping down a bulkhead. I asked him to fetch me a bucket of salt water, and he complied as briskly as though he had signed under me.

After a refreshing soapless sea wash I pulled on my slop wide-awake, got into my slop jacket, and went through the cuddy door on to the quarter-deck. It was like turning a corner into a busy street. Five or six seamen were washing the decks down, scrubbing the plank and sluicing the bright brine out of buckets. I looked aloft. The ship was clothed in canvas to the trucks; the yards were braced a little forward on the starboard tack; the weather clew of mainsail was up, and the vessel, slowly bowing, was moving like a body of cuntouched vapor over the waters.

It put new heart into my resolution to take command when I saw how faithfully the ship's duty was being carried on, lords of themselves as the crew were. The sight gave me a high opinion of Brigstock's influence and power of mind. A great number of women were on deck—perhaps forty or fifty. I glanced swiftly here and there for Kate Darnley. Standing in the doorway of the cuddy shadowed by the ledge or break of the poop, under which, exactly over my head, was a clock indicating the hour, I guessed what time, of course, seeing they had been eleven days without an observation, I was not for some time noticed. The women stood here and there looking over the bulwarks, or talking or marching up and down abreast, and some ten or twelve were walking upon the forecastle. I observed that the men bade them get out of the road in the blunt speech and manner of the ocean; there was no familiarity in their manner of calling to the women, no laughter, no "chaff." They went on with their work as though the taut eye of a chief mate was overseeing them from the break of the poop, and the women would step aside to get out of the way of the water or the scrubbing brushes without any of those airs of alley or area coquetry you might have expected in females of that class when addressed by men, and when all were in a situation unrestricted by quarter-deck government.

I found on now looking that I had been right in supposing the women's ages to vary from eighteen to thirty. Some were delicate, pretty girls; others coarse and heavy-featured. One who stood not far from me was pale and flabby-faced, with a goddess' figure. Hard by stood one of your rolling, saucy, hand-on-hip, laughing girls, with white teeth, and a dark, sharp, darting eye. You'll easily get the picture by figuring two score or so of cooks and housemaids, domestic servants of a superior sort, here and there a woman who looks suggestive of governess, here and there a woman with drawn, contemplative, pale face, of a lady-like figure, hinting at the governess; conceive these on the deck of a ship moving in groups out of the way of the men who are washing down.

The shawls, bonnets, hats and gowns were of many fabrics, shapes and tints; most of the girls, it seemed, had come to sea in shabby finery. They flew feathers; Brummagem fal-lals danced in their ears and brooched and pinned and even ringed some of them; and though they had been in one another's company for weeks, and by this time probably knew exactly the nature and extent of one another's wardrobes, they'd still glance critically at a passing figure, eye her hat to best advantage, her to their own dress with downward sweeping glances, all critically, as though, by Heaven! they were taking the children for an airing in the park! as though the giant Life Guardsman was close at hand! as though, forsooth, all were well with the ship—captain and officers hearty and alert, the voyage as jolly as a drive to a tea garden for a romp there!

But it's always thus with women; the troubles they find hardest to bear are those they expect.

As I stepped out of the cuddy door the female known as Kate Darnley had called Hannah Cobbs, the matron, mounted the hatch ladder, and looking up at the poop, nodded and smiled and kissed her hand. I supposed there was some friend of her sex there, and making three or four steps forward I took a backward peep, but saw no one save Brigstock, who was standing at the head of the poop steps. Good mercy! thought I, is it possible that she's his choice?

Her age was about forty; her thin, bile-darkened face was striking because of its long, lean, high-perched Roman nose; her eyes were a pale green; her lips a mere streak; her forehead bare even to the question of baldness, but upon either cheek and against either ear there sat a substantial curl of black hair like a beer bottle with its cork hidden. She was as flat as a wall up and down her, respectably attired in a large bonnet and a gray gown whose cut from the waist was the outline of a candle extinguisher.

She came out of the hatch and went toward the galley. Brigstock seeing me, called out. "Good morning, sir." I answered with a flourish of my hand, and went along the deck, looking here and there, for I wanted to see the ship. But by this time I was perceived by the girls, one of whom, a strange little figure, very short, slightly hunchbacked; with a humorous squint and a tight twist of scarlet hair at the back of her head under her hat, approached me in a sort of jumping walk across the deck and planted herself in my path.

"Are you the capting, sir?" she cried, speaking harshly and thickly with a cold in her head.

"Not yet," I replied, with a look round at the women, who, fifteen or twenty of them, were gathering about me even in the instant of the red-headed girl's accost.

"We was booked to go to Orstralia," she exclaimed, "and I s'y it's a beastly shame that we ain't to be taken there all along of our having no officers and the commin sailors English creatures—women I'll not call them—willing to take up and settle down with 'em in parts which isn't in our way at all. What I s'y is this," she continued, with a fiery nod of her head at every word: "if we ain't to be took to Orstralia, sail us back home."

"Miss Cobbs!" bawled Brigstock from the break of the poop, "there's Miss Arvey at her old joke of worriting again. Clear the road for the capt'n, will 'ee, Miss Cobbs? He can't answer no questions. And won't the ladies get him walk

quence, and judged of its influence upon the crew by observing how it worked in Joe Harding, who, when Brigstock ceased, threw an empty pannikin at the cuddy door, and, without speech, fetched the table a savage whack with his fist.

"But it aint surrenderin' only," continued Brigstock, "we're all sick of what we means to give up; so are our pardners. Aint there to be never any change for a man? Often when I look at a clock I say to myself, Why are them hands always a-going round the same way? Is time to be read only in one fashion? No sensible man can think of custom without feeling ill. We're born naked and the rest is habit. I'm for a constitootion where habit shall be all nature just as the baby's all nature. Likewise I'm for founding the religion of my constitootion upon 'Oly Writ. What's a Christian nowadays? Aint he a cove that believes in everything but what's to be found in the Bible?"

"It's the sameness that's killing!" exclaimed Harding. "Every day's like a shilling, and a bad un at that; head one side, tail t'other; whichever side ye turn it, there it is; head or tail."

"It may end in your joining of us, Mr. Morgan," said Brigstock. "I see you're already beknown to as nice a little party as there is aboard."

"She's a lady, the daughter of a clergyman, an intimate friend, driven by poverty into crossing the sea for bread. Her being in the ship increases my anxiety as to the behavior of your men."

"I assure you, sir," he exclaimed earnestly, "there's no call to be in the least uneasy."

"More like t'other way about, I allow," said Harding. "It's us as wants protecting."

"What's the discipline?" I asked.

"We've kep' to the doctor's lines," answered Brigstock. "The females breakfast at eight, dines at half-past twelve, and get their supper at half-past five. Miss Cobbs, the matron as she's called, is a fust-rate 'and; everything under her moves as soft and quiet as ile. She was born to help a man to start a new constitootion. I fancied her the hinstant I saw her. She's my pardner in this here traverse," said Brigstock, viewing me gravely. He added, "More'n I'd got a right to expect as a plain working man, whose looks aint perhaps quite what they was twenty years ago."

I held my face steady, though with difficulty. An inopportune smile must be a perilous thing with men so consumedly serious as those two fellows.

"None of the crew, I suppose, are ever allowed in the women's quarters?"

"None. Not likely. All twelve of us has got the same as a wife there. D'jer think I'd relish hearing of my mates cruising about in the dark below in the neighborhood of Miss Cobbs? Every man haint got the same tone of voice, but we can all sing out when we're hurt. What's my poison aint going to prove meat for Joe there. You take it, Mr. Morgan, that if your young pardner was ashore under her father's roof she couldn't be safer than she is here."

"And perhaps not so safe," exclaimed Harding grubly, "if you're to believe all that's told of what happens in them country vicarages. Not long afore we sailed some chap at the house I lodged at read a piece in a paper about a parson's daughter as I had been run away with by a nobleman's footman. She shammed it were his doing when they was brought up charged with pawning the church silver. But letters was read in the court house a-proving beyond argeement that beth parties was equally willin'."

"Well, then, sir," exclaimed Brigstock, making as though to leave the table, "it's understood that you take charge of the ship?"

"Aye, setting those ashore who wish to leave her, and then proceeding."

"The course now to be headed is straight for the Horn," said he.

"It's the road to the South Seas. I shall want to get at the ship's stock of provisions and fresh water."

"Say the word and it's done, sir," said Brigstock.

"We'll start at half-past nine."

"There's nothen to keep me here, I think, is there, Mr. Brigstock?" said Harding, who, on getting a shake of the head from the other, left the cuddy.

"Mr. Morgan," said Brigstock after looking at me for a few moments very earnestly, "you now perceive that our intentions are hinnocent an' honest?"

"There's nothing to find fault with. I'm not for holding that you're still bound by the articles, seeing how things are, but I doubt if the lawyers would let you touch the cargo."

"We'll take for our necessities only, and the value shan't exceed our wages. 'Sides, shan't we have saved the ship for the owners by putting you in command and working her till Australia's almost aboard?" Then, dashing me silent, he said in his low, level, deep voice, "Mr. Morgan, in giving you this trust, us men of course have full confidence in you."

"I'll carry you to the South Pacific, where it's for you to find an island. Nothing more's expected?"

"Nothen."

"From me, I mean. From you I shall want this: the women must be as faithfully and jealously protected as though armed sentries were betwixt them and the forecastle."

"The men know my views, and they'll larn yours," said he. "I tell you, sir, there's nothen to be afraid of in that way."

I gave him a nod, and, our conversation having ended, went on deck and I stepped into my cabin.

I lingered lost in thought, my eyes fixed on the sea that swept trembling, brimful of light, past the circle of cabin window. I had reflected long and passionately before deciding, yet now that I had accepted command the responsibility weighed upon me as though it had been new and violently sudden. But I was content; I had charge of the ship, and if it would be my fault if the post proved barren. I might be the instrument for rescuing a great crowd of poor women from a situation of enormous peril; I should probably be the means of preserving a noble vessel; I had good reasons to hope that the men would prove decorous in their relations with the 'tween decks; and concern for their own safety and their resolution to carry the ship into the Pacific should ensure the whole length of keeping them obedient. In a word, I was satisfied.

One thing, however, was plain: I must quickly settle the whereabouts of a suitable island, for I had no notion of keeping this ship full of women cruising about in search of a site for a forecastle Utopia.

Being without a watch, I went on to the quarter-deck to see what o'clock it was, and found the hour just half-past nine. The women had long ago finished breakfast and nearly all of them were on deck, sitting, lounging, flitting; their tongues wagged ceaselessly. Here and there sat one with a book. Three of them were talking to the same number of sailors on the forecastle. I guessed them "pardners," as Brigstock called them.

Kate Darnley stood alone to leeward of the main deck; she was upon a coil of rope which raised her head above the rail, and she was looking down at the wreaths and bells of white foam now languidly streaming past. The heavier canvas was hollowing in to the bowing of the vessel with light reports like the explosions of smallarms up aloft.

The women stared at me very hard, many breaking off in their speech. The female with the club nose and mystic cast of eye approached with protest and passion strong and hot in her face. To escape her I went on to the poop, and when from the break of it I looked forward so as to take in the ship, Kate Darnley turned and saw me. I pulled off my hat, and going down to leeward, called along the line of bulwark rail, "I hope to join you by and by." She gave me a bow with some color, and I noticed that many of the women looked at her and spoke one to another, evidently "making remarks," as they call it.

Brigstock stood near the wheel talking to the man at it. Before singing out to him I sent a glance round the ocean; the bark had vanished—nothing was in sight. I reckoned that the falling of the breeze might signify the speedy breathing of the trade wind. Southeast it was a bit hazy, with fibrine lines of cloud-like rays of light, and white as milk in the shining morning, striking out of what I judged might be a bank of vapor invisible in the dimness. Yet the wind hung still to the north of west, scanting even as I stood looking, and the slop-slop of the water lifting to the side and falling back was a sure sign of an approaching lull.

Brigstock now coming to me, I told him to get the fore and main hatches open and call Joe Harding aft to keep a lookout. But before entering the hold I desired to inspect the 'tween decks; accordingly, followed by Brigstock, I descended the wide main hatch ladder and entered the women's quarters. Under and round the hatchway there was plenty of light, but the fore part was so shadowy that the sight from the day failed to easily determine outlines.

I found here what I had not expected to see; a row of plain, white, bulkheaded cabins, rudely put together, such as you'd find in a troop ship of that day; they ran on either hand halfway along the 'tween decks; the ship's sides then lay exposed, scaffolded with sleeping shelves in double tiers. Down the centre betwixt the cabins and open bunks ran a narrow table framed withrude benches of deal plank on short, sawed-off timber uprights. The smell of the newly sawn wood still lingered.

A few women were sitting at the table, two of them writing, the others sewing. After I had stood a minute looking Miss Cobbs came out of the first of the cabins on the port side. She ducked me a courtesy, and then looking at Brigstock exclaimed in a trembling voice, "I beg your pardon, sir; if you're the new captain may I ask a question?"

"Now, Miss Dobree," whipped in Miss Cobbs, her clear, hard voice shearing betwixt me and the girl with an actual suggestion of the cutlass in the steel-like sweep of the tone past the ear, "Captain Morgan is not here to answer questions; he's merely come to look round."

"What do you wish to say?" I exclaimed.

"What's to be done with us, sir?" answered the girl, and even as she spoke her eyes bubbled.

"I shall carry you to your destination," said I. "Presently I'll call representatives of you aft and reassure you, I hope. Don't cry; it's all right."

"The wrong's this," exclaimed a young woman at the other side of the table, a powerfully built person of some eight-and-twenty, wild with thick black finger-swept hair and heavy eye-brows, but coarsely good looking, with a sort of taking charm, too, in the mutinous glare of her black eyes, richly fringed and steady in their stare as a portrait's: "there's Miss Cobbs paid to look after us, and she's one of the first to go over to the sailors. Oughtn't she to know better? Aren't the years she's come to spell the age of discretion?" She looked with audacious scorn at Miss Cobbs.

"Hold your saucy tongue!" cried the matron. "My powers are none the less because things are not as they were when we sailed. You'll do no good to yourself by insulting me. Get on deck and cast your swinish temper into the sea."

The young woman muttered to one of her companions, and then lauched passionately. Miss Cobbs took no notice, and we walked into the fore part of the 'tween decks.

Here the interior had the look of a prison. I once boarded a convict ship at Hobart Town, and the fittings of that vessel reminded me of what I now saw. A girl was asleep in a bunk in the starboard lower tier; her hair had been loosened with the friction of the pillow; it lay upon her brow and neck in such a shadow or dye of raven blackness that by contrast the white face looked like light itself. Miss Cobbs spoke. I whispered, "Speak soft." Nor did there have to be sense of the sanctity of sleep been keener in me. Miss Cobbs whispered that the girl had complained of a splitting headache; well or ill, she looked as if resting in the sweetest and soothing calm of death. No voice now sounded in those 'tween decks; nothing was to be heard but the creaking of the bulkheads; in that brief pause, vexed only by the weak, fine weather noise of the fabric, I viewed that lonely sleeping figure. Lonely she looked. Not that she was lonelier than the others, but her solitariness was made appealing by her lying there asleep, and by her being the only figure in those rows of shelves. Whose child was she? What were her hopes?

If ever ship needed a commander this was she! Poor Kate Darnley! thought I glancing round the scaffolding of bed places. To be stung to misery for the refined well-bred lady, the woman of instincts fastidious with breeding and education, to suffer and sicken in such a dungeon-like glimmering bedroom as this, with its pretty company of the kitchen and the scullery regaling one another with area memories and recollections of the Sunday evening gent.

I walked aft in silence. Miss Cobbs in my wake. Brigstock stood at the open hatch.

"We'll deal with the fresh water stock first," said I.

(To be Continued.)

THE MELON IN THE WELL.

The folks keep cool in Billville, for every blessed man
Has got a linen duster an' a big palmetto fan,
And when the weather riles 'em an' biles 'em for a spell,
They just make acquaintance of the melon in the well.
For the coolest dew that ever
Did fall from the sky
Ain't nothin' to the melon—
The melon in the well!

The folks keep cool in Billville—none of 'em dressin in style—
Ketch more breeze in a minute than you'd run down in a mile,
And in a race with sunshine, heap quicker than you'd tell,
They 'd beat it all to flinders to the melon in the well.
For the coolest breeze that ever
Blowed the dahlias in the dell,
Ain't nothin' to the melon—
The melon in the well!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Cock Crowing Contest.

A new amusement has been inaugurated in Belgium which permits the peasants to have some sport. It is a sort of competition in cock crowing.

The game is conducted in this way: In a garden are placed rows of cages, each containing a cock. Before each cage, about a yard away, stands the marker, who notes the cocorico of his rooster. The competition lasts for an hour, and it is the cock which has crowed the oftenest that takes the prize.

At the last competition a rooster crowed 131 times.

Formerly cock fights were the fashion, but the organizers of them were so severely punished that the new amusement has replaced the old and is quite as much a la mode.

The Missing Link.

The hand-organ has often been voted a nuisance, but never before, probably, for the reason that it set up too high a standard.

Edith had been to church for the first time.

"And what did you think of it?" asked her mother.

"I didn't like the organ very well."

"Why not?"

"'Cause there wasn't any monkey with it."—Harvard Lampoon.

A Collaborator.

Hobbs—"How are you getting on in your literary career?"

Graph (with pomposity)—"Splendidly. I am now collaborating with Scribe, the author."

Hobbs—"Is it possible? What part of the work do you do?"

Graph (who plays the typewriter for Scribe)—"I put his ideas into readable form."—Truth.

Dangerous Subject.

She—What strange weather we are having this summer.

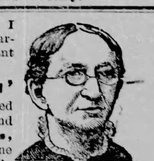
He—Yes; but if you remember the summer of '50 was just such another.

She—Sir?—Pearson's Weekly.

WHENEVER I see Hood's Sarsaparilla now I want to bow and say

'Thank You'

I was badly affected with **Eczema** and **Scrofula Sores,** almost covering one side of my face, nearly to the top of my head.



Mrs. Paisley.

Running sores discharged from both ears. My eyes were very bad, the **eyelids so sore** it was painful opening or closing them. For nearly a year I was deaf. I went to the hospital and had an operation performed for the removal of a cataract from one eye. One day my sister brought me

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which I took, and gradually began to feel better and stronger, and slowly the sores on my eyes and in my ears healed. I can now hear and see as well as ever." MRS. AMANDA PAISLEY, 176 Lander St., Newburgh, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

AFRICA AT THE FAIR

EXHIBITS FROM THE LIGHT SPOTS IN THE DARK CONTINENT.

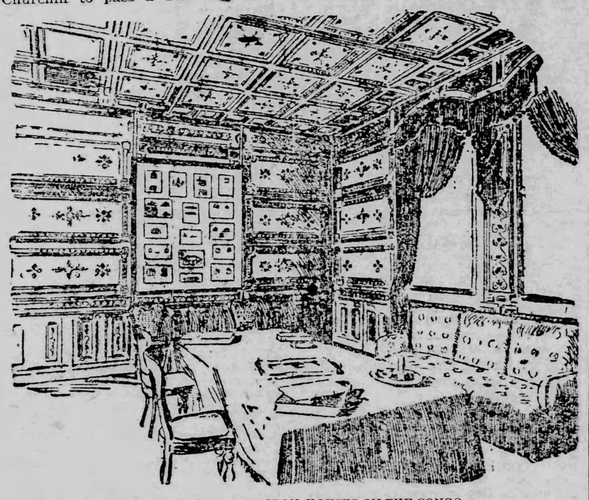
Diamond Workers Guarded by a Glass Case and Zulus—Ostrich Farming and Sheep Raising.

There is light in the dark continent—in spots.

After a review of the resources of Africa, as shown at the World's Fair, a mental map of the vast body of terra incognita, about which so many modern explorers have been at such pains to contradict each other, is as black as a shoreless sea at night, with here and there on the horizon little patches of phosphorescent foam. And in each one is an ocean mirage, more or less vague and alluring.

Thus in the one that is the largest and the farthest away, on the edge of the illumination, is a fringe of Kaffirs crowded back by a wall of wrathful Dutchmen, who give way before the nonchalant English. There are white masses on the ground that may be clouds or flecks of sheep, a glitter of diamonds, and a woman as young as the morning sun and as old as the desert that lies under it, stands at the gate of an African farm and philosophizes cynically about a little dimple in her chin.

Diamonds and sheep, dimples and pessimism, Waldo the dreamer and Cecil Rhodes the doer, and the ruins of Mashonaland for Randolph Churchill to pass a dozen miles by



MODEL OF ONE OF THE IRON HOUSES ON THE CONGO.

and dismiss with the same remark one of the Vanderbilts made about the public, all in one land! That is Cape Colony. And this is the searchlight turned on it by the fair.

It is safe to assert that diamonds mined in South Africa give out a moral as well as a physical light. The ten commandments as expounded by missionaries do not penetrate very far below the woolly scalp of the Kaffir and the Zulu, but "Thou shalt not steal" has been impressed upon them by the De Beers company. Diamondiferous earth that is expected to yield a million dollars' worth of stones is on exhibition in the Mining building, within an enclosure of plate-glass and iron. Crushing machines are constantly reducing the blue clay to powder and expert cutters sit at their wheels and grind the rough stones into glittering gems. The iron gates are guarded by Zulus. Inside the blue clay is washed and the stones sorted by other Zulus of giant build. Any one of them could wipe up the earth with the little white man who stands guard over them and watches every movement.

This is scarcely necessary now, as

OLIVE SCHREINER.

the natives have learned the consequences of stealing the gems. In the mines at home they are virtually prisoners during the terms of their contracts. When they are about to leave they are kept in a guard-house for a number of days, where they are stripped, shaved, lumps on their bodies investigated with a sharp knife, their teeth explored, hair cut and then they are given a physic.

This process completely unnerves the Zulu, and he steals no more. The Zulus have a tradition among them that one of their race was cut up into thin slices and another put into the crushing machine, such is their wholesome fear of stealing diamonds. But they go out and cheerfully carry away the Dutchman's sheep or the Boer's young ostriches.

The raising of ostriches is not altogether unattended by drawbacks. You can build a fence around them so high that they can't get over, so you can around tigers or mules, but no amount of kindness will ever domesticate them. I got close enough to the ones in the Agricultural building to examine them, because they are stuffed; otherwise I should have stood in the gallery and used a field-glass. They are murderous-looking brutes, with heads bare and dirty and the bleary eye of the vulture. They have hoofs like a steam hammer, and their plumage is about as beautiful as a game-cock's after a mill.

But when those wing and tail feathers are washed, bleached, dyed and curled they represent fortunes that many a man would brave the caresses of this vicious bird to win. The Cape Colony pavilion is almost constructed of glass columns containing these beautiful feathers. You are prepared then to view the ostrich family with respect and even to see in the little six-weeks old birds that are marvels of ugliness the hope of their country.

On the whole sheep are preferable if a man wants to live a quiet life and is content to get rich a little slower. The Angora sheep is especially alluring to a man of pastoral instincts and a knowledge of the classics. It was such silky, long-haired sheep that the gods tended on Olympus and scorned to use anything but these beautiful skins for night covering. For the rest Cape Colony has ordinary sheep, cereals, fruits, a variety of wild animals, gold and satistics.

These latter show that fully half the population is engaged in agriculture and a fourth in domestic labor. The professions are not overcrowded. Now by the light that Olive Schreiner sheds on South African social ethics, that must mean that the women still stay home and learn little of their husbands. There is a pavilion in the woman's building that contains some embroidery, etched leather fire screens and crocheted tidies of civilized women and basket and bead work of the savage. This is all Cape Colony has to show for the emancipation of the fair sex. Except Olive Schreiner! Her portrait hangs above the door to the booth. She seems to lean a little out of the frame and to comment upon the exhibit she guards as her own Lyndall would speak to Waldo.

"Waldo, I might have the wisdom of Minerva in my head, yet would this dimple in my chin serve me more."

But we may believe that those women who sit in lonesome African farm houses are having their dreams and turn over and over in their sleep with a vague sense of unrest. They are already teaching school and Olive Shreiner's bugle call will rouse numbers of them to hang out their tin signs. But even their prophet dare not go far on the road she points out so boldly.

Back of all this domestic life under the southern cross lies the darkness typified by the obscuring of Emin Pasha. Here and there in the fair grounds are ethnologic curios collected by various explorers—Stanley, Mrs. French Sheldon, an natives of various tribes from Zulus to Soudanese and Dahomey female warriors. They are no less mysterious to me than are the orientals of the north coast who give the danse du ventre in the Plaisance.

Indeed, Liberia and the Congo Free State are far more easily comprehended, for according to their lights they are striving for an occidental civilization. Their efforts are all the more commendable because of certain inherent characteristics that made them affiliate with the East. The black republic is keeping as much civilization as the people got in western slavery and are gradually adding to that knowledge both abstract and concrete.

The result is seen in the developed resources of Liberia. Side by side with the crude palm leaf and bamboo houses of the wild tribes are exhibited the modern houses of citizens of the republic that show as many vagaries of architecture as a London suburb or a new Western town in the United States. Palm oil and kernels, cocoanuts and fiber, camwood, coffee, ivory and rubber are exported in large quantities, as are also dressed and mounted skins of wild animals.

One of the most striking exhibits is that of the iron house in the Belgian section used as a headquarters by the commissioners from Belgium. As everybody knows the Congo Free State is the special fad of King Leopold, who squanders his large income in developing his realm on the west coast of Africa. It was found impossible for Europeans to live in the native houses and the best substitute for them has proved to be of iron which affords the best protection against climate and insects. These houses are cast in Belgium and shipped in sections. They take all manner of decoration, have a most elegant appearance and are practically indestructible. When the interior walls are painted in delicate colors, hung with draperies and the floors covered with skin rugs they have as luxurious an air as any Parisian drawing-room.

On the whole the dark continent makes as good a showing of natural resources and development as North America could have made but little over a century ago, when there was but a seacoast strip of civilization along the Atlantic. All the nations of Europe seem to be drawing the line tighter and crowding the untamed element into a smaller space every year. Such leaven works slowly, and what comes out of that country in the next few decades will begin to show all the enterprise and daring that has gone into it.

Nora Marks

BRILLIANTS.

You ask me why I love my love,
Ah, think not love needs proving;
She sways me like the breeze above,
That keeps the live-oaks moving.
—George Lansing Raymond.

Night falls, and earth and living things
Are folded in her sable wings.
—Virgil.

Why should I risk thy precious peace, content?
Why seek by flattering tongues to be caressed?
No, Frederic, here upon my native green
I mourn no friendships lost, no hours misspent;
Nay, vanity itself endears the scene.
There I a slave should be—and here I am a queen.
—Mary Russell Mitford.

Be noble! and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own.
—James Russell Lowell.

I sat and read one summer night,
A poem grand and old,
Whose every thought, a diamond bright,
Was set in words of gold.
—Frances A. Shaw.

Justice in poetry appears
In all the songs the poets have sung;
Good poems have eternal years,
But all the bad ones perish young.
—James Bartlett Wiggin.

Fortune knows how to make us dance,
Because she plays the fiddle;
'Tis now retreat and now advance,
Then up and down the middle.

I love in morning's dewy hours
To watch the rising sun,
That grand old painter, as he tints
The hillsides one by one.
Till all the widespread landscape seems
Aglow with golden light,
Lit up by flashing diamond drops,
The jewels of the night.
—Charles F. Gerry.

Thou thinkest I shall die to day;
I have been dead till now,
And soon shall live to wear a crown
For aye upon my brow!
—Chatterton.

A prophet! some, and some a poet cry,
No matter which, if neither of them lie.
—Dryden.

Men are good creatures, though I must confess
I qualify it with a "more or less;"
Perhaps some imperfections woman show,
But all of them are better than you know.

Nearly a Miracle.

A strange story comes from Battle Creek, Mich., which if verified will go far to prove that the day of miracles is not yet past. John Bahler, now living there, 32 years ago became totally blind. In the school for the blind at Janesville, Wis., one eyeball was removed, and a year later the other was taken out. In each case the end of the optic nerve was left as a stub. Bahler wore artificial eyes for ten years and then smoked glasses. A year ago at his home in Fresno, Cal., he suddenly saw a light. He asked his wife what was opposite him. She replied that it was a lamp. Upon examination it was found that new eyeballs were growing on the ends of the optic nerves. Physicians in Fresno examined his eyes and said it was the most curious thing they had ever heard of. Since that night Bahler's eyesight has been gradually improving, and now he can tell such colors as white, yellow and red. Bahler is a devout Adventist, and believes that his cure is a direct answer to his prayers and to his faith.

Cackle.

Jinks—"Great 'ad,' that hen and chickens in Einstein's display window."

Filkins—"Yes; they attract attention."

Jinks—"Attention? I should say they did! And when they've got it they keep screaming: 'Cheap, cheap, cheap.'"—Truth.

THE TWO GLASSES.

There sat two glasses filled to the brim
On a rich man's table, rim to rim;
One was ruddy and red as blood,
And one was as clear as the crystal flood.
Said the glass of wine to the paler brother:
"Let us tell the tales of the past to each other;
I can tell of a banquet, and revel and mirth,
And the proudest and grandest souls on earth
Fell under my touch as though struck by blight.
Then I was king for I ruled in might;
From the heads of kings I have torn the crown,
From the height of fame have hurled men down;
I have blasted many an honored name;
I have taken virtue and given shame;
I have tempted the mouth with a sip, a taste,
That has made his future a barren waste;
Far greater than a king am I,
Or any army beneath the sky.
I have made the arm of the driver fall,
And sent the train from the iron rail;
I have made good ships go down at sea,
And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me;
For they said: 'Behold, how great you be!
Fame, strength, wealth, genius, before you fall,
And your might and power are over all.'
Ho! ho! pale brother," laughed the wine,
"Can you boast of deeds as great as mine?"

Said the water-glass: "I can not boast;
Of a king dethroned, or a murdered host;
But I can tell of a heart once sad,
By my crystal drops made light and glad;
Of thirsts I've quenched and brows I've laved;
Of hands I have cooled and souls I have saved;
I have slept in the sunshine and dropped from the sky,
And everywhere gladdened the landscape and eye;
I have eased the hot forehead of fever and pain;
I have made the parched meadows grow fertile with grain;
I can tell of the powerful wheel of the mill,
That ground out the flour and turned at my will;
I can tell of manhood, debased by you,
That I have lifted and crowned anew.
I cheer, I help, I strengthen and aid,
I gladden the heart of man and maid;
I set the chained wine-captive free,
And all are better for knowing me."

These are the tales they told each other,
The glass of wine and its paler brother,
As they sat together, filled to the brim,
On the rich man's table rim to rim.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

FRESH SNAKE STORIES.

Oil City recently declared a five-foot rattler, caught by Dr. Weber, the largest ever seen there.

Mrs. Alvin Hayes, Jackson, Pa., picked up a snake by accident and put it in her berry basket. Her husband killed it. How'd she happen to pick it up? Oh, thought it looked like a queer shaped stone. Oil City Derrick says so.

Wylie Manker, 14 years old, bitten by a copperhead snake in Stouts, Ohio, turned copper color himself in the bitten member.

In an Erie, Pa., museum two big pythons saw an oil barrel spring aleak, and to save their owner from loss obligingly coiled themselves round it till morning.

Mrs. W. H. Kauffmann, of Redkey, Ind., knocked out a six-en-foot blue racer with a piece of fence rail. Snake hunters finished it with rifles before it revived.

The local papers call Frank Braddock, of Richhill, Pa., sober and reliable. Frank says he killed 37 snakes in one fight recently.

Mike Dillon scooped two bucketfuls of snakes out of a deep well at Redminster, Pa. How did they get in?

Tom Cornelius and B. T. Hughes, of Rome, Ga., cooked up this snake story between them: Hughes set a rat trap. Three rats got in it. A rattlesnake followed them, swallowed them at its leisure but couldn't get out. Hughes killed the snake.

A snake hunt involving several people in Hope Valley, R. I., recently bagged an old rubber boot which had scared three young people.

Shartle Weist, John Orwick and Aaron Nyman killed 27 rattlers, 3 copperheads and 4 blacksnakes at Shamokin, Pa. Wiest began the fun by falling into a cave full of them.

DON'T YOU KNOW

That to have perfect health you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It expels all taint of scrofula, salt rheum and all other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system and gives nerve strength.

Hood's Pills may be had by mail for 25c. of C.I. Hoods & Co., Lowell, Mas.

MERRY PASSAGE AT ARMS.

One of the Funny Incidents of the Silver Fight in the House.

Washington Post—If stenographic report could have been secured of a merry passage at arms between Messrs. Reed and Burrows on the one side and Messrs. Allen and Bryan on the other just after the House adjourned yesterday afternoon, one of the funniest incidents of the silver fight would have been presented in much its brilliancy. Some of the remarks might have been objected to as unparliamentary, but unanimous consent to print could doubtless have been had. Reed was down in the seat across the aisle from Burrows and Allen stopped to exchange a few words. The trio was instantly surrounded by a party of newspaper men, who keenly enjoyed the fun, which was fast and furious for a few minutes. Reed and Burrows were chaffing Allen upon the desertions from the silver ranks, especially among the members from the Southern states, naming some of them.

"So and so" (naming one of the unexpected votes for repeal), said Burrows, "evidently believes in 'hollering' with the biggest crowd."

"All he wants to know, all that any one of them wants to know," said Reed, "is that the administration really desires a thing, and they are convinced it ought to be done."

"Yes, that's it," assented Allen. "Once you convince one of our fellows, and he stands right up to the rack."

"They came tumbling over each other so fast it was really amusing to watch them," said one of the Republicans.

"The gold bugs not only got away with the silver bugs, but the straddle bugs as well," remarked Mr. Reed.

"I do believe," said Allen, "that the President has cornered the backbone of the Democratic party."

"Didn't require great outlay of capital to conduct that operation, did it?" drawled Reed, at which a shout went up. "He could do that and still keep on a gold basis."

Bryan came along and was halted by a question from Burrows:

"Do you know what the Democratic platform means now?"

And Reed, referring to Bryan's plea in his famous speech that Cleveland would "order one more change," said, "This is a Marengo without a Dessaix."

Bryan good naturedly retorted that Boutelle was responsible for the slaughter of the silver hosts. "He broke up the drummer boy's business in his speech Saturday night," said Bryan, "and behold the result."

"This is a sad day for the people," sarcastically observed Reed to Allen. "What has become of all your friends who represent the people?"

"The people don't appear to have much show here, that's a fact," responded Allen.

"Come on, Allen; let's leave this crowd," said Bryan, as he moved away, and the symposium came to an end greatly to the regret of the delighted listeners.

GOOD NEWS FOR ASTHMATICS.

We observe that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa, is now in reach of sufferers from Asthma. As before announced, this new discovery is a positive cure for Asthma. You can make trial of the Kola Compound free, by addressing a postal card to the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, who are sending out large trial cases free by mail, to sufferers.

Strictly Attends to Business.

The self-complacent German matron describes, in a practical journal for housewives, her idea of what to do with our daughters. This energetic mother rouses her daughter of 16 at 7 a. m., summer and winter. Half an hour later she must be at breakfast, serving her brothers and sister, after seeing that they are properly dressed for school. On three days in the week she studies practical dressmaking at the modiste's. On the other three days she practices the piano and studies English.

Twice a week the hour from 12 to 1 is devoted to music lessons. When the 1 o'clock dinner is finished and the food is put away, under the girl's supervision, she is allowed to read some entertaining book or play at dominoes with her father for an hour. Then she sews for an hour or more, walks an hour and a half, after which she has a subject given her in history, geography or literature, on which to write a theme in an hour, with no books of reference or assistance. After tea she crochets while the family read aloud in turns until 9 o'clock, when the daughter is sent upstairs to bed.

Will Make the Row Get Up.

Mrs. Bunting—Are our theater seats next the aisle?

Mr. Bunting—No, they are at the other end of the row.

Mrs. Bunting—Then we'll go late.—Truth.

OLD INNS OF ENGLAND.

The Leather Bottle and Other Resorts Made Famous in Literature.

There exists in England a society for the preservation of ancient buildings, but its members devote themselves exclusively to abbeys, cathedrals, churches and old baronial structures; village inns are beneath them. Lovers of the picturesque are therefore under obligations to Herbert Railton, an English gentleman, who has just published a book on "Coaching Days and Coaching Ways," in which is described with pen and pencil the most notable of these delightful old relics.

Many of these inns have most interesting histories. The old Tabard was known to Dr. Johnson and his friends, and "Elia" and Dickens and Thackeray knew it as a terminus. What a pity it is gone, like many others that, since the book was written, only five years ago, have disappeared, and live only in the book. Then there are the inns associated with the immortal Pickwick—the Leather Bottle at

The Leather Bottle at Cobham

Cobham and the Bull at Rochester. Fire has played havoc with the former; the interior of the latter is much as it was in Samuel Weller's days. There is also the Bell at Edmonton, of John Gilpin fame; the Falstaff at Canterbury, famous for its village lighting men; the Star at Alfriston, which was once a monk's house, and where even now on Sundays and feast days, if they be so minded, the singers, if your company is kindly, will sing you a carol or hymn with great heartiness.

An Empress's Day.

The empress of Germany rises early and breakfasts with the emperor every morning at 8 o'clock. At 9 she is in the nursery superintending the baby's toilet, arranging with the nurse for the walks or drives to be taken by the children, and always decides what clothes are to be worn by the young princes. Her one extravagance is in baby clothes, and the little garments, with few exceptions, are made by German needle-women under her supervision. At 10 o'clock the empress receives her housekeeper and attends to the luncheon and dinner menus, always including one or two favorite dishes of her husband's. A few moments every morning are spent in the linen-room, and not a sheet or a duster is given out except under her direction. At 11 she goes riding with the emperor or walking with two of her boys. Luncheon comes at 1, and all the children, except the last baby, are present at this meal, which is conducted without much ceremony. After luncheon the emperor and empress play with the children for an hour. The present ruler is the only kaiser to whom six sons have been born in uninterrupted succession. The last comer is a girl, and about eight months old. The system on which the four eldest sons are being brought up was arranged without reference to their mother's wishes, but she sees that everything is carried out, and superintends their studies; is always present at their violin lessons, when they are practicing, and all their little troubles are poured into her ears.

The empress receives from 3 until 5, and in this time considers charitable cases. There are sometimes as many as fifty guests invited to dinner, which is served at 8 o'clock and lasts an hour. Beside each plate is a menu printed in German and containing no foreign dishes; also a printed programme of twenty-four pieces of music about to be played. One servant waits upon two persons and every little detail of the service is closely watched by the empress. She goes every night with the emperor to see the children, and if there is the slightest illness among them she sits up all night and sees that the doctor's directions are carried out. In the nursery she wears a soft white flannel wrapper and a large apron. Her taste in dress is for bright colors and glossy materials. The empress's early education was very simple, and although she understands much and English, she does not care for foreign fashions or literature. Until her marriage she had not read a novel. She retains an early habit of writing a few lines every day in a diary which no one sees, and at the end of each year it is locked and put away in the safe with her jewels, and another one is commenced. Her bedroom and sitting-room are simply furnished in blue. A large allowance is made for personal expenses, yet she makes with her own hands all the birthday gifts for her own and the emperor's numerous family.—Fall Mall Budget.

PROGRESSIVE DRESSMAKING.

In the Modern Tailor Made Gown the Fitting Is Made by Men.

Many women who wish to have a frock from a fashionable tailor are heard to inquire most anxiously as to the fitting. The fitting of a bodice is one of the most important parts of its construction, and if the touch of the artist be omitted from this foundation work of a costume what benefit results from the employment of a man tailor?

At the same time it is entirely repugnant to a delicate minded woman to permit even the idea of a masculine presence during the sacred function of fitting.

There is a general notion that this office is performed by highly expert feminine artists.

At one of the swell uptown shops I witnessed a startling scene the other day, which disproves this old fashioned idea.

The modern tailor made woman is fitted by a man!

Proceeding through the many luxuriously carpeted hallways I passed a curtained and mirrored recess from which a petulant feminine voice issued mingled with imploring masculine tones of marked French accent.

"But, Madam, ze corsage need ze pucle, teeny weeny so—and it is parfect—so—ah!—magneeicent!"

Looking toward the recess I beheld to my surprise a plump and pretty blonde removing the satin waist which a dapper Frenchman, armed with a scissors, had been manipulating.

In lace trimmed and very much decollete corsage this blase young woman stood giving directions as to trimmings, etc., the man fitting notes in a neat little book and interjecting her suggestions with numerous admiring "ohs" and "ahs."

Neither seemed at all embarrassed by the situation, and the saleswomen standing about maintained their usual frigid air of majestic hauteur and unconcern.

This is a progressive age!

Met His Match.

She (in the darkened parlor)—"Have you a match?"

He (seizing the opportunity and the girl)—"Yes, no, that is I am not sure; Mabel, a—er—hang it all! I love you, will you marry me?"

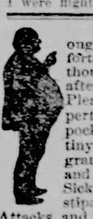
"Yes," said Mabel, who had been waiting seven months to hear him pop, and the sofa being near by they sat down and the parlor remained gasless.—Brooklyn Eagle.

An Idea.

Bella (pouting)—You mustn't call me your dove, Charlie.

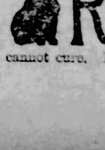
Charlie—Why not, darling?

Bella—Because it looks as if you thought I were flighty.—Town Topics.



A FULL STOMACH ought to cause you no discomfort whatever. If it does, though—if there's any trouble after eating—take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're a perfect and convenient vest-pocket remedy. One of these tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules at a dose regulates and corrects the entire system. Sick or Bilious Headaches, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and permanently cured.

They're the smallest, easiest to take, cheapest, and best. They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or money is returned.



CATARRH is perfectly, permanently, positively cured by Doctor Sage's Catarrh Remedy. The proprietors of this medicine prove that by their offer. It's $500 cash for a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure. By all druggists, 50 cents.

Assist Assimilation.

Growth is essential to life. But there can be no growth when the avenues of growth are clogged. The growth of the human frame depends upon the assimilating power of the blood. If the blood becomes impure, that power is lost and growth stops.

The first essential to the continuance of growth is to remove the impurities which, from one cause or another gather in the blood; the second, to help it recover its tone, that it may be able properly to utilize the elements in the food.

Here is the secret of the wonderful success of

Brandreth's Pills

They first purify, then strengthen the blood, and thus facilitate the growth of a new man.

Try them in every case of weakness or debility arising from impure blood.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Fistula in a Three-Year-Old.

A. M., Iowa: The editor infers that your horse has fistula of the withers, and that the case is not of recent date. Search for the lowest pouch which contains the pus. Make a free incision into it with a sharp knife. Gently press out the pus, and inject into the part affected chloride of zinc, 1 drachm; water, 1 pt. The pipes in the fistula must be traced to their lowest extremity, so as to learn just at what point to apply the scalpel or knife. If the bones are affected, they must be scraped, as the case has thus become serious. A qualified veterinary surgeon should do this.

Gastritus of Ruminants.

J. E. McC., Kansas: The impaction of the third stomach of your cattle with grass, weeds and seeds resulting in intense pain and fits, requires active treatment. The seeds had, the editor

Talmage's Sermon.

CONTINUOUS PRAYER SUBSTITUTED FOR HOLY DAYS.

Inconsistency Is Often a Trait of Men and Women Professing Faith in God—Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, in selecting a topic for this week, chose one of practical value to all classes, viz.: "Week-day Religion." The text is from Proverbs iii, 6: "In all thy ways acknowledge Him."

There has been a tendency in all lands and ages to set apart certain days, places and occasions for special religious service, and to think that they formed the realm in which religion was chiefly to act. Now, while holy days and holy places have their use, they can never be a substitute for continuous exercise of faith and prayer. In other words, a man can not be so good a Christian on Sabbath that he can afford to be a worlding all the week. If a steamer start for Southampton and sail one day in that direction, and the other six days sail in other directions, how long before the steamer will get to Southampton? Just as soon as a man will get to heaven who sails on the Sabbath day toward that which is good, and the other six days of the week sails toward the world, the flesh, and the devil. You can not eat so much at the Sabbath banquet that you can afford religious abstinence all the rest of the week.

Genuine religion is not spasmodic, does not go by fits and starts, is not an attack of chills and fever—now cold until your teeth chatter, now hot until your bones ache. Genuine religion marches on steadily, up steep hills, and along dangerous declivities, its eye ever on the everlasting hills crowned with the castles of the blessed.

I propose, so far as God may help me, to show you how we may bring our religion into ordinary life, and practice it in common things.

But I remark again: We ought to bring the religion of Jesus Christ into our ordinary employments. "Oh!" you say, "that's a very good theory for a man who manages a large business, who has great traffic, who deals a great rate; it is a grand thing for bankers and for shippers, but in my thread and needle store, in my trimming establishment, in my insignificant work of life, you can not apply those grand gospel principles." Who told you that? Do you know that a faded leaf on the brook's surface attracts God's attention as certainly as the path of a blazing sun, and that the moss that creeps up the side of the rock attracts God's attention as certainly as the waving tops of Oregon pine and Lebanon cedar, and that the crackling of an alder under a cow's hoof sounds as loudly in God's ears as the falling of the world's conflagration, and that the most insignificant thing in your life is of enough importance to attract the attention of the Lord God Almighty?

My brother, you cannot be called to do anything so insignificant but God will help you in it. If you are a fisherman, Christ will stand by you as he did by Simon when he dragged Gennesaret. Are you a drawer of water?—he will be with you as at the well curb, when talking with the Samaritan woman. Are you a custom house officer?—Christ will call you as he did Matthew at the receipt of custom. The man who has only a day's wages in his pocket as certainly needs religion as he who rattles the keys of a bank and could abscond with a hundred thousand dollars. And I say there are men who profess the religion of Jesus Christ who do not bring the religion of the gospel into their ordinary occupations and employments. There are in the churches of this day men who seem very devout on the Sabbath who are far from that during the week. A country merchant arrives in this city, and he goes into the store to buy goods of a man who professes religion, but has no grace in his heart. The country merchant is swindled. He is too exhausted to go home that week; he tarries in town. On Sabbath he goes to some church for consolation, and what is his amazement to find that the man who carries around the poor box is the very one who swindled him. But never mind—the deacon has his black coat on now, and looks solemn, and goes home talking about that blessed sermon! Christians on Sunday. Worldlings during the week.

Suppose you were to go out to fight for your country in some great contest, would you go to do the battling at Troy or at Springfield? No, you would go there to get your swords and muskets. Then you would go out in the face of the enemy and contend for your rights. Now, I call the Sabbath day and the church to be only the armory where we are to get equipped for the great battle of life, and that battlefield is Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. "Antioch," and "St. Martin's," and "Old Hundred" are not worth much if we do not sing all the week. A sermon is of little account if we cannot carry it behind the counter and behind the plow. The Sabbath day is of no value if it lasts only twenty-four hours.

"Oh!" says some one, "if I had a great sphere I would do that; if I could have lived in the time of Martin Luther, if I could have been Paul's traveling companion, if I had some great and resounding work to do—then I should put into application all my religion." I am afraid that the romance and knight errantry have gone out of life. There is but very little left in the world. The temples of Rouen have been changed into smithies; the classic mansion at Ashland has been cut up into walking sticks; the muses have retreated before the emigrant's ax and the trapper's gun, and a Vermonter might go over the Alleghenys and the Rocky mountains and see neither an Oread nor a Sylph. The groves where the gods used to dwell have been cut up for firewood, and the man who is looking for great fields and great scenes for action will not find them. And yet there are Alps to scale and there are Hellesponts to swim, and they are in common life. It is absurd for you to say that you would serve God if you had a great sphere. If you do not serve him on a small scale, you would not on a large scale. If you cannot stand the bite of a midge, how could you endure the breath of a basilisk?

This brings me to another point. We ought to bring the religion of Jesus Christ into all our trials. If we have a bereavement, if we lose our fortune, if some great trouble blast like the tempest, then we go to God for comfort; but yesterday in the little annoyances at your store, or office, or shop, or factory, or banking house, did you go to God for comfort? You did not.

My friends, you need to take the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ into the most ordinary trials of your life. You have your misfortunes, you have your anxieties, you have your vexatious. You often say, "they don't shape my character. Since I lost my child, since I have lost my property, I have been a very different man from what I was." My brother, it is the little annoyances of your life that are souring your disposition, clipping your moral character, and making you less and less of a man.

You go into an artist's studio. You see him making a piece of sculpture. You say, "Why don't you strike harder?" With his mallet and his chisel he goes click, click, click! and you can hardly see from stroke to stroke that there is any impression made upon the stone, and yet the work is going on. You say, "Why don't you strike harder." "Oh!" he replies, "that would shatter the statue; I must make it in this way, stroke by stroke." And he continues on by week and month until after awhile every man that enters the studio is fascinated. Well, I find God dealing with some man. He is shaping him for time, and shaping him for eternity. I say, "O Lord! why not with one tremendous blow of calamity shape that man for the next world?" God says, "That's not the way I deal with this man; it is stroke after stroke, annoyance after annoyance, irritation after irritation; and after awhile he will be done, and a glad spectacle for angels and men."

Not by one great stroke, but by ten thousand little strokes of misfortune are men fitted for heaven. You know that large fortunes can soon be scattered by being paid out in small sums of money, and the largest estate of Christian character is sometimes entirely lost by these depletions.

But I remark again: We ought to bring the religion of Jesus Christ into our ordinary blessings. Every autumn the Presidents of the United States and the governors make proclamation, and we are called together in our churches to give thanks to God for his goodness. But every day ought to be a thanksgiving day. We take most of the blessing of life as a matter of course. We have had ten thousand blessings this morning, for which we have not thanked God. Before the night comes, we will have a thousand more blessings for you will never think of mentioning before God.

Oh! these common mercies, these common blessings, how little we appreciate them and how soon we forget them! Like the ox grazing, with the clover up to its eyes, like the bird picking the worm out of the furrow—never thinking to thank God who makes the grass grow, and who gives life to every living thing, from the animalcule in the sod to the seraph on the throne. Thanksgiving on the 27th of November, in the autumn of the year: but blessing, hour by hour and day by day and no thanks at all. I compared our indifference to the brute; but perhaps I wronged the brute. I do not know but that, among its other instincts, it may have an instinct by which it recognizes the divine hand that feeds it. I do not know but that God is, through it, holding communication with what we call "irrational creation." The cow that stands under the willow by the water-course, chewing its cud, looks very thankful; and who can tell how much a bird means by its song? The aroma of the flowers smells like incense, and the mist arising from the river looks like the smoke of a morning sacrifice. Oh, that we were as responsive!

If you were thirsty and asked me for a drink, and I gave you this glass of water, your common instinct would reply, "Thank you." And yet, how many chalices of mercy we get hour by hour from the hand of the Lord, our Father and our King, and we do not even think to say "Thank you." More just to men than we are just to God.

Who thinks of thanking God for the water gushing up in the well, foaming in the cascade, laughing over the rocks, pattering in the shower, slumbering in the lakes in the sea? Who thinks to thank God for that? Who thinks to thank God for the air, the fountain of life, the bridge of sunbeams, the path of sound, the great fan on a hot summer day? Who thinks to thank God for this wonderful physical organism, this sweep of vision, this chime of harmony struck into the ear, this crimson tide rolling through ten thousand veins, this drumming of the heart on the march of immortality?

I convict myself, and I convict every one of you while I say these things, that we are unsympathetic of the common mercies of life. And yet if they were withdrawn, the heavens would withhold their rain, and the earth would crack open under our feet, the famine and the pestilence and sickness and woe would stalk across the earth, and the whole earth would become a place of skulls.

O, my friends! let us wake up to an appreciation of the common mercies of life. Let every day be a Sabbath, every meal a sacrament, every room a holy of holies. We all have burdens to bear; let us cheerfully bear them. We all have battles to fight; let us cheerfully fight them.

If we want to die right, we must live right. You go home and attend to your little sphere of duties. I will go home and attend to my little sphere of duties. You cannot do my work; I cannot do your work. Negligence and indolence will win the hiss of everlasting scorn, while faithfulness will gather its garlands, and wave its scepter, and set upon its throne long after the world has put on ashes and eternal ages have begun their march.

Made Miserable for Life.

This you may easily be if you fail to remedy the indigestion and non-assimilation of the food, which are the attendants and originators of nervousness, that ever present ailment which no narcotic, mineral sedative or nervine can ever do more than temporarily relieve. Of course these remedies have no effect upon the organs of digestion and assimilation, except to disorder and enfeeble them, thus aggravating the original difficulty. Among the most alarming and dangerous symptoms of chronic nervousness is insomnia, which is the professional term for inability to sleep. Where this exists there is always a tendency to mental overthrow, paresis and eventual insanity. Begin at the fountain head of all this difficulty with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and avert evil consequences. No sooner does the stomach resume its tone, and the system gain in vigor through the aid of this benign tonic, than sleep returns and the nerves grow tranquil. Chills and fever, rheumatism, biliousness and constipation yield to the Bitters.

DOES NOT EAT MEAT.

She Has Her Reasons, Has Lady Augustus Paget.

Lady Augustus Paget is one of the ultra-fashionable London ladies who have taken up the fad of vegetarianism. "I do believe," she said to a correspondent, "the vegetarian to be the very best diet. People contract disease by eating much flesh food. The poor animals are so badly used in transport that they become ill before they are slaughtered, and for that reason alone are unfit for food. I believe that vegetable diet has a decided action upon the mind. In a kind of way it dematerializes the mind. The grosser elements are kept in subjection and the spiritual rises predominant. A person troubled with a torpid mind ought at once to become a vegetarian. I have known many cases where it has been almost beneficial. I believe, too, that a vegetable diet enables one to bear hardships and fatigue. This has been demonstrated very

LADY AUGUSTUS PAGET.

forcibly by the long-distance walk from Berlin to Vienna, in which vegetarians triumphed so gloriously. Since I have abstained from eating flesh food I can climb hills with great ease and never get out of breath. Then, how convenient it is in traveling to be able to make a meal off a piece of bread and an apple! It renders one so charmingly independent, and lifts a load of care off your mind to have no thought about cooks and hotel dinners. There is another little point, too, which may have great weight with some people—vegetarians have invariably bright, clear complexions; they have no need of cosmetics.

THEIR LESSON.

They sat at the table, three men gay
With the girl who had never learned to play.

And their easy smiles were a sight to see
As she said, "This is dreadfully new to me.

"I know it is wicked to gamble, but then
It is better than talk to amuse you men."

And her look was blank as a virgin page
As she said, "Now what is it, edge or age?"

And her face was green as a vacant lot
As she softly murmured, "What's a jack pot?

"What is a flush and a straight? Oh, dear,
I'm stupid, I know, but it's not quite clear."

And every man of the courteous crew
Instructed her ladyship, what to do.

And she drew one card to a bob-tail flush
With a merry laugh and a pretty blush.

And of course she filled, for that is the way
Of girls who never have learned to play.

And she raised them back with a charming pout
Till every man in the game was out;

And she kept it up till they all went broke,
And laughed and said, "What a splendid joke!"

Then with faces sad and with hearts of lead
Quickly away to their homes they sped;

And with one accord each player swore
That never again, no more, no more.

His hard-earned wealth would he fritter away
On a girl who never had learned to play.
—T. M.

Another Letter to Women.

May 25, '92, Syracuse, N. Y.

"Dear Madam:

"I want to tell you what your *Vegetable Compound* and Sanative Wash have done for me.

"I was so bad with falling of the womb and Leucorrhœa that I could not stand.

"I had doctored so much without benefit I was entirely discouraged. I expected to die.

"One evening I read in the 'Herald' about your medicine. I got some, and took 2 bottles of the Compound, and used one of the Sanative Wash.

"I am now well and strong. I am never troubled with either of the complaints. If more women would use your Compound, there would be less suffering in the world."—*Mrs. Ida Casler, 126 Olive St.*

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS. *Liver Pills, 25 cents.*

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Good Friday.

T. P., Tres Piedras, N. M., asks why Good Friday is not always on the same day of the month.

The Savior was crucified on a Friday, and rose from the dead on a Sunday. "Good Friday" is a fast day of the Christian church, in commemoration of the crucifixion. Easter is the festival of the church, in honor of the resurrection. The dates of all the events of Christ's life—his birth, crucifixion and resurrection especially—are involved in obscurity. Among early Christians a controversy arose as to when Easter should be celebrated. Part of them adhered to the idea that he died on the very day of the Jewish passover, when the lamb was slain in the temple. The Jewish passover was always celebrated on the 14th day of the "first month"—that is, the lunar month of which the 14th day either falls on or next follows the spring equinox. This would bring Easter on a week day instead of Sunday, in most cases. Others of the Christians claimed that Easter ought always to be celebrated on Sunday, as Christ rose on Sunday. There was a serious controversy, lasting for years, which was settled by the council of Nice, A. D. 325, which adopted this rule: That Easter shall be celebrated on the first Sunday after the full moon which happens on or next after March 21, the spring equinox; and if that full moon falls on Sunday, Easter is the next Sunday after. Under this rule Easter can not come earlier than March 22, nor later than April 25. Easter is a festival in honor of the resurrection, but it is not held on the identical date of the event, because no one knows certainly on what date it occurred.

Nicknames of States.

Miss L. D., Tiffin, O., asks us to publish the nicknames of the states.

They are as follows: Alabama, Cotton State; Arkansas, Bear State; California, Golden State; Colorado, Centennial State; Connecticut, Wooden Nutmeg State; Dakota, Sioux State; Delaware, Blue Hen State; Florida, Everglade State; Georgia, Empire State of South; Idaho, Gem State; Illinois, Sucker State; Indiana, Hoosier State; Iowa, Hawkeye State; Kansas, Jayhawker State; Kentucky, Corncracker State; Louisiana, Creole State; Maine, Pine Tree State; Maryland, Monumental State; Massachusetts, Bay State; Michigan, Wolverine State; Minnesota, Gopher State; Mississippi, Eagle State; Missouri, Bullion State; Nebraska, Antelope State; Nevada, Sage State; New Hampshire, Granite State; New Jersey, Blue State; New Mexico, Vermin State; New York, Empire State; North Carolina, Tar Heel State; Ohio, Buckeye State; Oregon, Pacific State; Pennsylvania, Key Stone State; Rhode Island, Little Rhody; South Carolina, Palmetto State; Tennessee, Lion's Den State; Texas, Lone Star State; Utah, Mormon State; Vermont, Green Mountain State; Virginia, Old Dominion; Wisconsin, Badger State.

Pensions to Rebel Soldiers.

H. C. Neemister, Silverton, Mo., asks if "any of the Southern states pay pensions to soldiers who were in the Rebel army?"

Nearly all of the states that were in the Confederacy pay pensions to needy ex-rebel soldiers. We cannot tell, you, however, which states do.

In this connection, W. A. H., of Painter, Tenn., says: "Is there any justice in a law which requires a Federal soldier to pay a rebel soldiers' pension? Is it constitutional? We do this thing in Tennessee. A certain class of rebel soldiers are pensioned by the state, and the money is raised by taxation. Here in my neighborhood is a rebel who is pensioned at $6.50 per month. I pay taxes on my little home, a part of which goes to pay his pension. I draw $6 per month from the United States government, none of which he pays unless he buys something on which there is a revenue tax. We are tried to destroy the government for three years. This is only one case in perhaps ten thousand. Is it right?"

It is a state law, and does not conflict with the constitution of the United States.

Cost of Coining.

H. C. N., Toledo, O., asks: "If the bullion value of a silver dollar is 58 cents, how much more is added to it by the labor put on it in coining it into dollars, and does not that labor make it worth that much more?"

No, the cost of coining is not considered, as it is only a fraction of a cent for each coin. In some countries it used to be the rule to charge the cost of coining upon the person owning the bullion. This charge is called "seigniorage." It used to be charged in the United States, but was taken off—the argument being that the money is a convenience to the people, and it was hardly fair to tax the man who presented the bullion for turning it into a form which would make it available for popular use.

Lead Shot.

A. S., Gillett, Wis., asks "where fine shot was first made and how it is made?"

We cannot tell the date when small shot was first manufactured. After the lead has been combined with arsenic, which renders it more soft and ductile, the metal is poured from the top of a high tower, through colanders. The apertures of the latter fix the size of the shot. The particles fall from the top of the tower through the air and are thus made to assume a globular form. By the time they reach the bottom they are hardened to such an extent as to bear the shock of striking the surface of a vessel of water fixed to receive them. A method has been patented, however, which will do away with the towers, substituting a blow elevator where kept in a current of air is blown.

War of 1812.

H. N. W., Coventry, Ill., asks for the cause of the war of 1812.

There were several causes for the war of 1812. The principal one was, perhaps, the impressing of American seamen by Great Britain. Sailors were taken from the ships of the United States and compelled to serve in the ships of the British navy. The common sentiment as to this unwarranted outrage was expressed by John Pinckney when he said, "Millions for Defense, not a cent for Tribute." Encroachment of Great Britain upon our Northern border, her inciting of Indians to war upon settlers, and the Milan and Berlin decrees signed by Napoleon Bonaparte regarding commerce, also had something to do with precipitating hostilities.

Lincoln Not a Spiritualist.

D. H. H., St. Lawrence, S. Dak.: There is no evidence that Abraham Lincoln believed in "Spiritualism."

Ex-Minister Robert T. Lincoln has very recently written a letter denying flatly the statement that his father, President Lincoln, was a spiritualist, and had a "medium" living at the White House, who led him to issue the Emancipation Proclamation; also an even sillier story that he himself, whenever he wishes to converse with his father, sends to Pittsburg for a certain "medium" living there. Mr. Lincoln says "there is not a single word of truth in either part of the paragraph, nor any foundation therefor."

"Handkerchief."

Mrs. A., Decorah, Iowa, asks: "Is it correct to call a handkerchief a pocket-handkerchief?"

Hardly. It is redundancy. The word "kerchief" is from the old English "covert-chef," which is from the old French word "couvrechef," a square of fine linen used by women to cover the head. Then its use was applied to any square of linen; and then such a square, carried in the hand, was called a handkerchief. Because it is now carried in the pocket, it is not necessary to prefix the word "pocket."

North Carolina Takes the Cake.

In regard to the mother-in-law question, U. O'N., of Hatteras, N. C., says: "We think that our state, North Carolina, can take the cake on the mother-in-law question. One Alex. Rose, now living in the county of Hyde, married his mother-in-law. About twelve months later Mrs. Rose blessed her husband by presenting to him three young roses, all of the sweetest perfume. All are girls, all are living and we hope all are doing well."

Congressional Secretaries.

J. M., Home, Tenn., asks: "Does each member of Congress have a private secretary, and what is usually the salary of private secretaries?"

Formerly no Representative was entitled to a private secretary, except those who were chairmen of committees. The Fifty-second Congress, however, passed a bill allowing each a private secretary. The salary is $900, we believe.

A Tie Vote.

R. S. N., Coolville, O., says: "In case of a tie vote in the board of Education, who settles the ballot, or who does the president have a right to vote?"

If a measure does not receive a majority, it is lost. A majority is more than half. A tie vote is only half; hence if there is a tie vote, the measure is lost.

Ratio of 16 to 1.

J. F. K., Murat, Va., asks: "What is the meaning of the ratio 16 to 1, referring to the silver dollar?"

Ratio of 16 to 1 means that gold is worth 16 times as much as silver. For instance, one pound of gold would be worth as much intrinsically as 16 pounds of silver. An ounce of gold is worth 16 ounces of silver.

Soldiers in Congress.

M. and B., Blaine, Pa.: According to the Congressional directory, 24 of the present United States senators served in the Confederate, and 12 in the Union army. In the House of Representatives, 58 served in the Confederate and 69 in the Union army.

Rare Coins.

E. S. M., Brookville, Kan.: The half-cent of 1805 is worth 4 cents.

M. W., Air Line Junction, O.: The silver quarter of 1853, without arrows, is worth $4, if in good condition. If not, then $2 or $3.

Miscellaneous.

A. H. B., Maud, Ala.: We do not answer arithmetical problems.

S. L., Elgin, Ill.: See "Premium on Bonds," in Bureau of Weekly Blade of August 31.

R. L. T., Beaver Dam, Ky.: See the Farmstead for your answer.

J. H. A., Dayton, Wash.: There is no such tariff law as the one you mention.

W. T. C., Pavonia, O.: Any bookseller can furnish you the book you desire on poultry raising, etc.

W. A. B., Splitlog, Mo.: A bookseller will order "Law Without Lawyers," by Henry B. Cory, for you.

L. P., Jamestown, Ky.: We pay nothing for poems. We have more sent us than we can use. They are a burden to us.

O. V. T., Mt. Sterling, Ill.: Get a bookseller to order the book you desire. We do not know who publishes "Come Forth."

J. C. R.: The Supreme court of the United States was the last to pass on the case of Charles Guiteau. Read the rules above.

J. D. C., Jasper, Mo.: Fitz John Porter is not dead. He has an official position in the postoffice at New York city at present.

A. D. W., Oswego, N. Y.: There is such an order as the "Temple of Honor," but we can not tell where its headquarters are located.

T. S., Herrick, Ill.: See the Blade's Silver Debate, on the fifth page of this week's issue, for a full history of the demonetizing act of 1873.

Reader, Washington, Cal.: The story of "Rip Van Winkle" is in Washington Irving's "Sketch Book." Any bookseller can order that volume for you.

E. H. C., Wyanet, Ill.: In playing croquet, after a player becomes a rover he cannot play on two balls alternately, but must play around each time.

H. D. M., Freestone, Ky.: We can tell you nothing about how the free admission to the World's Fair will be counted. You must wait till the close of the fair to see.

C. A. H., Kansas, Ill., asks for a formula to make pickles as the factories put them up. If any of our readers know of such formula will they please send it to us for publication?

F. T., Tiffin, O.: Write to Hon. J. T. Doyle, secretary of the Civil Service commission, Washington, D. C., for information regarding civil service examination for postal clerks.

S. M., Jasper, Mo.: Pensioners who have been suspended do not draw pensions while such suspension exists. They are required to show cause why, by October 20, why such suspension should not be made permanent.

D. R. W., Harrison, Ark.: The tarantula spider of Europe is the lycosa tarantula, and its bite is not considered poisonous. The spider called tarantula in this country is another species, the lycosa carolinensis; its poison is active, and might be fatal if the fangs pierce the skin. It is the first which is referred to in Webster's dictionary.

R. W., Crescent City, Okla.: The people of the world, from the dawn of civilization, have used gold and silver for money metals, because they convey considerable value in small bulk, are not easily oxidized, are beautiful in appearance, and other minor reasons. There is no use of discussing any substitute, for there is not the slightest probability of any change.

C. S. B., Toledo, O., asks "why a girl can sit on a live electric wire and receive no injury. Because it will not touching anything else. If the bird had one foot on the live wire and the other on another wire, the current would pass through its body from one wire to the other and kill it instantly. Similarly a man can handle a live wire with impunity if he stands on an insulated stool.

L. G., Delphi, Ind.: The stamps you inclose are Belgian. The perforated slip at the bottom says—the first line being French and the second Flemish—"Not to be delivered on Sunday." If the sender has no religious scruples about having the letter delivered on Sunday, he can tear off this slip at the bottom before pasting the stamp on his letter. An enlarged picture of this stamp, with description, is given on the 2d page of Weekly Blade of July 13, last. The postmark, "Bruxelles," is the French name of the city we call Brussels.

FOR NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. C. Graham, Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used it for years in cases of nervous exhaustion, insomnia and certain kinds of dyspepsia, and would be at a loss to find in the whole materia medica anything which would take its place and give as satisfactory results in the above mentioned disorders."

A ROYAL SAILOR'S WIFE.

A Princess Who Has Her Arm Tattooed.

We all thought Princess Eulalia was a jolly little democrat with her fascinating smile and her disregard for conventionalities, but what should we say to a princess who runs to fires, has her picture taken in a fireman's uniform and gets an anchor tattooed on her arm like a lovesick village maid whose sweetheart lives on the sea?

This is what the wife of Prince Valdemar of Denmark did and we should probably say just what all the Danes are

PRINCESS MARIE OF ORLEANS.

saying. "It's just like getting a cup of good hot coffee when the princess speaks to you," was the homely way in which an old woman put it who helps to scrub the stairs and polish the handle on the big front door of the royal palace in Copenhagen.

For even the scrubwomen are taken into the affection of the princess. She often stops to chat with them and has raised their wages considerably since she came to Denmark as the bride of Prince Valdemar.

Prince Valdemar is a sailor and this was how the princess came to have an anchor on her pretty white arm. While the prince was on his first trip after his marriage some one told Princess Marie that all the wives of Danish sailors have an anchor tattooed on their arms. She once sent for a friend of her husband's and asked if this was so. The lieutenant could not deny that it was at least the general rule. Whereupon Princess Marie ordered him to find a sailor capable of performing the operation. The lieutenant objected, but in vain.

"I am a Danish sailor's wife," the princess insisted, "and I want to do just as the others do."

At last an old tar was sent for who was considered an expert in the art of tattooing, and he made a neat little anchor on her left arm just above the elbow. But great was the horror, still greater the wrath, of Queen Louise when first she beheld the anchor on the arm of the princess. However, this thunder-storm, like all others, passed away; and it is understood now that her mother-in-law has long ago given up rebuking Princess Marie. Probably she has begun to see not only that it is a thankless task to rebuke her son's wife for what she calls her eccentricities, but that these have been, to a great extent, her very stepping stones to the high eminence of popularity to which she has attained.

Latest Music Free to You.

Are you a lover of music? If so, the following will interest you.

"Ta-ra-ra-boom-ta-ray," "Hail to the Chief," "After the Ball," "The Happy Farmer," "Metophone Waltz," "Christmas March," "Denmark Polka," "The Rotation Schottische," "Village Bells," "Prayer from Freischutz," "Song Without Words," "My Baby's Grave," "Almira Polka." All the above twelve pieces and thirty-three others equally as good, full sheet music size, bound in handsome colored covers sent free to all who send ten cents to pay cost of three months' trial subscription to American Nation, a splendid monthly journal. Bought singly this music would cost $11.25 at stores. Remember, any reader who sends ten cents, silver, will receive the above. Address, American Nation Pub. Co., P. O. Box 1729, Boston, Mass.

Reasonable.

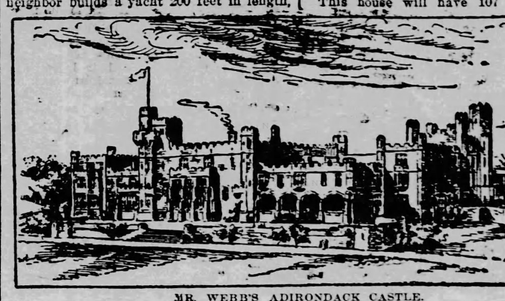
Old Hyson (angrily)—See here! I would like to know what you intend to make of yourself? Your college principal says he doesn't know of anything that you would be likely to make a success of.

Young Hyson—Well, you don't expect me to answer a question that a college professor can't answer, do you?—Puck.

RESIDENCE OF DR. W. SEWARD WEBB TO BE BUILT.

Castle in the Adirondacks to Cost a Million and a Half—Will Take an Army of Servants to Run It.

Despite Russell Sage's declaration that the rich men of New York are being made poor by the stringency of the money market, wealth is being lavishly spent just now for new homes for men of millions. The millionaires are keeping up their rivalry in rearing palatial mansions and cottages as well as other luxuries. Half a dozen pleasure yachts, costing $250,000 each have recently been launched, and the rich men of to-day appear to have entered upon an era of luxury unparalleled in the history of this or any other country of the last century. He buys what he wants regardless of cost. If his neighbor builds a yacht 200 feet in length,



MR. WEBB'S ADIRONDACK CASTLE.

he gives an order for one 250 feet from stem to stern; if his neighbor's wife buys a string of pearls or a mammoth gem for $100,000, he immediately purchases a rarer and costlier article for his wife. It is in building mansions and summer homes and furnishing them, though, that the greatest rivalry now exists between New York's men of wealth, says the New York Press.

The most remarkable of these is that under way in the Adirondacks for W. Seward Webb, a relative by marriage of the Vanderbilts, third vice-president of the New York Central railroad, and principal stockholder in the Wagner Palace Car company. Dr. Webb built the new railroad through the Adirondacks and acquired a beautiful estate in that region. For a long time he has been ambitious to possess the finest private residence in America, and, from the plans which his architect has just completed, it is to be supposed that his ambition will soon be gratified. All this is particularly interesting because Dr. Webb is still a young man and started in life practically penniless.

The cost of the structure which he proposes to erect will be at least $1,500,000. It will be the grandest affair of the kind in the country. Doctor Webb has traveled extensively abroad and studied the architecture of the various countries he visited. He has inspected castles and palaces of England, France, Germany, Spain, Italy and other nations. The result of his study is shown in the accompanying design which The Press reporter secured yesterday.

This palatial castle will cover very nearly half an acre of ground, and will be built of granite. There will be numerous turrets, and the fortification style of architecture will be carried out in the upper part of the mammoth structure. Tapestries and silks, mosaics and woods from foreign lands will be used regardless of expense in this mammoth country home. It will be filled with curios and bric-a-brac from many countries, and the picture gallery will be enriched by many old masters.

This house will have 107 rooms. The entrance to the main hall to the Webb parlor will be through a covered loggia. This main hall will be 55x100 feet. In the rear of this large hall will be the living room, 36x80 feet. To the left of the hall and the living room will be a drawing room 50x72 feet, the library, 50x70 feet; game room, billiard room, 20x28 feet, an office 28x34 feet, a large bowling alley and a swimming bath 28x70 feet.

As Dr. Webb is an enthusiastic hunter he will have a large gun room in his residence, 18x20 feet.

To the right of the main hall will be another drawing room, 50x50 feet, a large conservatory, a breakfast room, 20x27 feet, and a morning room 30x30 feet.

It will take three years to complete Dr. Webb's new home. During Dr. Webb's residence there he will entertain in a royal scale.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

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The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

From a Confederate Soldier.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have read one of your papers and I see that you allow soldiers of the late war to write up their experiences, so I thought I would give mine. At the outbreak of the war I was in Alabama, and the politics of the country was Democratic, and, of course, I was a strict Democrat. The people were told that the black Republicans were going to destroy the Democratic form of government, and bring the South under military despotism, and all the common people were rushed into the rebel army under excitement.

Well, I enlisted in the 13th Alabama cavalry, and passed through many a hard fought battle for what we thought was equal rights. At last a law was passed by the confederate war department for the purpose of drafting men, and we saw as soon as it was enacted and put in force that there was no Dimocracy in it, as the law was passed to favor the rich man with his slaves.

A man who was the owner of six negroes was exempted from the draft, while a poor man with a one- horse farm and a wife and six children was conscripted. If he did not volunteer he was chained and driven off like cattle. I was at Columbus, Miss., and saw great droves of men brought in with chains locked about their necks, and the poor women and children left to starve or do the best they could. And those same old slave owners passed laws in a number of cities in the South to prohibit the old soldiers of the confederate army from walking on the sidewalks.

A few words to the old Union soldiers. Boys, if glory in your bravery in time of war, but pity your judgment when you deliver your rights in the way of pensions to those old rebel officers and Southern officeholders who treated the men of their own army as I have described. You need not expect fair pension play.—James Smith, Co. A, 13th Alabama cavalry, C. S. A.

A Loyal Tennessecan.

Editor Camp Fire:—Comrades around the camp fire let a Tennessee Lincolnite (as we were called when the war broke out) throw on a cedar rail taken from a staked and ridered fence.

I am a native Tennesseean, born of Whig parents. I was the youngest of three brothers who wore the blue.

I was quite young to go soldiering, but I was old enough for the rebel conscript, and had to fight on one side or the other, therefore I donned the blue in accordance with my feelings.

Right here I will say many a poor boy who loved the Stars and Stripes was pulled into the rebel army to die. My older brothers had moved to Illinois before the war, and served under that grand chieftain, General Logan. Well, since the war I have lived most the time and am still living in the old bloody Eighteenth district, Bedford county, where three-fourths of the voters vote like we shot.

I am one of Uncle Sam's beneficiaries, having been disabled in the wars. I dislike to be dependent on the whims of a man who after the war lived a while in my county town and was so stuck up that he would scarcely speak to a poor fellow who fought against the confederacy.

I won't call his name but let you all guess, because he might order my pension to be suspended and have me examined by a secretary appointed by a rebel medical board, who will grant pensions like the rebels used to grant furloughs—three days after death.

It is sad to see our country subjected to the control of those who tried four long years to break it up. Some say everything is for the best, and that good results from evil.

Our country may be like Sut. Lovengood's daddy when Sut. had persuaded him to fight his bull-pup on all fours. The pup got a hold on the old man, and he cried out to take him off. Sut. cried "stand it daddy, I know its bad on you but its the making of the pup."—H. Clay Craig, Co. K, Sixth Tennessee Cavalry.

Mr. Lochren's War Record.

Editor Camp Fire:—I see in The Blade of a late date a communication from C. A. Edwards, professing to give the history of the service of the commissioner of pensions, which is very unjust to Comrade Lochren. I do not wish to defend him as commissioner of pensions, but as an honorable comrade, who is aspersed by those who ought to know his record.

The comrade says he was mustered in July 3, 1863, and discharged December 30, the same year. The history of Minnesota, in the civil war, page 64, says Comrade Lochren was mustered in as second lieutenant, September 22, 1862; before which he was a sergeant. Now, he really enlisted as a private on the 29th of April, 1861, at the time the regiment (First Minnesota) enlisted for three years. So it can be seen he nearly served his time out and was discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability. As for the battle he was in I know nothing about it, and shall say nothing.

I wish to have it understood too that we are politically as far apart as the poles of the earth, and I would say nothing in his defense, where he now is ruling, as we think, to oppress his comrades. I have waited some time hoping that some of Lochren's own regiment would set this right, but none have yet come forward.—F. W. Wedman, Co. B, 10th Minn. Inf.

A Soldier's Philosophy.

Editor Camp Fire:—I see in the Camp Fire a great deal of criticism of Hoke for his course in regard to pensions. Now, I think this all wrong and unjust to Hoke. I think Hoke a very honest, straightforward, reliable Southern gentleman, and I am disposed to give him credit for all he has done or may do in the way of stopping pensions. He was chosen for this express purpose and I work by his superior, Grover Cleveland. Hoke was our enemy from '61 to '64, and is our enemy still. We always know where to find him. He is not a bushwhacker but an open enemy, in whose hands the fortunes of politics has placed us.

Now, in 63, when the fortunes of war threw me into the hands of the enemy, I accepted the inevitable, marched gaily to my quarters in Libby prison, accepted with thankfulness the rations of mule beef, peas, bugs and graybacks, but I promised them I would return home, shoulder my musket and be at them again, instead of giving up to die.

So it is with me now. I recognize the fact that I am again in the hands of the enemy. I will take such rations as they serve, but I shall promise them that I am not disposed to say die, but will again meet them in the field and see if we cannot introduce them to another Appomattox in 1896.—D. W. Cox, Co. E, 6th W. Va.

Comrade Edwards Defended.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have just read Capt. Littlefield's article on Comrade Lochren's war record, in which he says Comrade Edwards makes a mistake as to Lochren's record. Comrade Edwards does not make any mistake in the matter, as I have taken pains to look it up. The record of the 1st Minn. Inft. purports to be written by William Lochren, and says: "William Lochren enlisted July 3, 1863, and was mustered out the following December for disability." Whether the record is right or not, I do not know, but that is the way it stands in the book published by Minnesota, giving the history of Minnesota in the war, and the effort of Capt. Littlefield to whitewash the record or Lochren's infamous course at the present time won't go down.—D. L. Beebe, Sturgis, S. D.

Votes the Way He Shot.

Editor Camp Fire:—This is the first fuel for me towards keeping the Camp Fire blazing, but, while I have been silent, I know enough about the "late unp

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1893.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 200,000

LOOK AT THOSE FIGURES!

The circulation of The Weekly Bladeis at the 200,000 mark. This circulation is larger than that of any other weekly general newspaper in the United States. Every copy goes to a bona fide subscriber; and they are located in every state and territory of the Union, from Maine to California, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf. This makes it an unrivalled medium through which to reach the great buying public. Its circulation is among the intelligent reading class of the American people, and through no other medium can so many of the persons from whom every advertiser wishes to gain a hearing be reached than through The Toledo Weekly Blade.

SEPTEMBER RENEWALS.

The orders for September renewals of The Weekly Blade for one year and the premium book, the "Nasby Letters," are now coming in by the hundred daily. Immediately the time is extended one year, and an address label is written preparatory to mailing the book in regular order, as soon as they come from the binders. We expect to begin mailing books about September 18. Let no one whose time expires this month fail to send their renewal before October 1. You will miss it if you do.

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We are now ready to receive renewals from the many thousand subscribers whose time expires in September. According to our offer elsewhere, these renewals must be for one year, at $1 each; and, as a premium, we shall give the book, "The Nasby Letters." We are ready to receive these renewals now, and we want as many as possible to send their orders EARLY, as we shall have a lively time during September. We will immediately extend your subscription on our books for one year, and the premium book will be mailed, in order as the names come to us, as soon as we get the book from the binders. We expect to begin mailing these books just after the middle of September.

MILES OF WHITE PAPER.

The issue of the Weekly Blade this week took 127 miles of paper as it came off the continuous roll. That means enough paper to carpet with two thicknesses a strip 127 miles long and over two feet wide, or with one thickness of paper, 254 miles. Had the Weekly Blade been laid out in this manner this week, a person could have walked from the Toledo Union depot to the Lake Shore Union depot in Chicago, and had enough carpet left to go a considerable distance toward Milwaukee.

The Blade is a Toledo institution. These figures will show you what The Blade is doing these days toward advertising the city.

INCONSISTENCY OF DEMOCRATS.

Last year whenever a factory closed its doors every particle of evidence, truthful or untruthful, was exaggerated by the Democratic press into a howling calamity argument, and directly chargeable to Republican legislation. Every labor trouble, however unimportant, was perverted by these same papers and used as an awful example of the iniquity of Republican tariff laws. Democratic calamity croakers were finding new causes of alarm every day.

But now that the Democratic party is in power and the trouble throughout the country is real and not imaginary, these same Democratic sheets are urging Republicans to sink partisanship and use every means possible to restore public confidence. It makes a great difference whose ox is being gored, and is but another of the many examples which show the inconsistency and narrow partisanship of the members of the Democratic party.

The Republican press of the country is acting wisely during these troublesome times. Too broad and patriotic to magnify the thousands of failures, it has sought rather to pass them by and direct the public to look for the better time coming. That time can be hastened by Democrats being patriotic enough to remove doubt and distrust by assuring the country that the American system of protection will not be disturbed.

Representative Snodgrass, of Tennessee, in the House silver debate asked Tom Johnson, of Ohio, whether he really was in favor of "reducing the country to the single gold standard?" Tom's reply embodies a fact which a great many people lose sight of—that the country is now on that standard and had been so ever since 1834, except during the war and the greenback era, and that he (Johnson) was opposed to a change. "You offer no reason for it," he continued. "You tell us that prices will go up with free coinage, but what benefit would it be to anybody to be paid in higher prices proportionally cheaper money? What is there to money except what it will buy? We are here to maintain the old monetary unit, which will operate honestly as between these two conflicting classes." All of which is truth of the most solid nature.

The House of Commons passed the Home Rule bill by a vote of 301 to 267. Now it goes to the House of Lords, which will of course reject the bill. This, however, does not mean the failure of Home Rule. The Commons will insist, and the House of Lords will yield, as it always has done when its Middle Ages conservatism was opposed to the will of the people. If it should not, it will be wiped out of existence, and the absurdity of hereditary legislators be relegated to the past in Great Britain, as it should have been three or four centuries ago.

LABOR DAY AND LIQUOR.

This week the workingmen have been celebrating Labor Day. With banners and music their processions, made up thousands of strong-armed men, have marched through city streets, listened to addresses from their leaders, and then spent the remainder of the day in various holiday pastimes. We are reminded that this year's Labor Day has the darkest outlook that has confronted the workingmen, as a class, for years. The times are hard, and though the signs of recovery are hopeful, it is certain that tens of thousands among the working classes confront the probability of an idle winter, with privation certain and poverty possible. In this condition of things, we desire to call the attention of every laboring man and of every friend of labor to some facts in the labor problem that deserve attention.

It is a truism that the real measure of a man's wages is what he saves, not what he receives. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," and we desire his hire to be as large as the natural laws which regulate it will possibly allow; but let the workman (and every other man) cut his garment according to his cloth. If his wages are necessarily small, in a period of depression of business, let his expenses be small, too; let him live within his means, and learn how little, really, does suffice for the ordinary needs of food and clothing. Then when times improve, and his wages increase, let him learn to save, to accumulate money.

It is a fact—a lamentable fact—that the people of this country waste in rum about two-thirds as much as it costs them for the necessaries of life. It is estimated, by writers upon such subjects, that the people of the United States spend each year for bread and breadstuffs $500,000,000; for meat for food, $300,000,000; for cotton and woolen goods, $450,000,000; for boots and shoes, $200,000,000; for sugar and molasses, $150,000,000; giving a total of $1,600,000,000.

We do not vouch for the accuracy of these figures, but presume that they are, in the main, correct. Now, the same estimates give the annual drink bill of this country at $900,000,000. There are, it is said, 500,000 men engaged in the manufacture and sale of rum. Estimating the labor of each of these at only $500 a year, it gives a total of $250,000,000. Add this to the drink bill given above, and the estimate foots up the astonishing total of $1,150,000,000. That is 1,150 millions for Rum, 1,600 millions for bread, meat, clothing, shoes, sugar and molasses!

Now, the money spent for rum is as utterly lost to the men who buy it, as if it were sunk in the sea. It is not food, it is not clothing, it is not shelter nor fuel. It not only is no benefit—it is a decided detriment to the men who buy it. And who are they who buy it? Look around you and see. Count up the drinking men, O fellow-worker, in your shop, or store, or factory or mill, and compare their number with the number of those who do not drink at all. You can thus answer the question yourself.

What would be the result, let us ask you, thinking workingman, if there were not a rum-hole where one of your drinking fellow-workmen could spend his money? Think it over carefully, and answer candidly to yourself the question. Suppose that there was not a saloon in the land, not one place liquor could be obtained as a beverage. What would then be done with the money now spent for Rum—which, as we have shown above, is two-thirds of the entire sum spent for the necessaries of life?

Does any one doubt that the money would be spent for better food, better clothing, for the drinker and his family? That countless homes would be more comfortable, the wives and children happier and in every way better? The abolition of this payment of such an onerous tax upon the people as that which is paid to rum, would be true economy. It would mean, practically, the addition of two-fifths to the wages of the drinking class; for such men generally spend all they earn. An average of two-fifths goes for rum, and the remaining three-fifths for the necessaries of life. Is there not an evil that needs prompt remedy? And if the labor element should take hold of this enormous drink-waste, and demand that the state shall prevent it by wiping out the accursed traffic, by exterminating it root and branch, would they not be able to accomplish it? Let the labor legions unite their forces, to this end, with all others who are laboring to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The railroads of the country are not on a satisfactory basis in some respects. Poor's Manual shows that their operating expenses have steadily increased since 1886, while their net earnings has as steadily decreased. In that year the average net earnings per mile were $2,376, and the average operating expenses per mile were $4,194. In 1892 these figures were $2,068 and $4,918 respectively. And 1893 will show a still greater adverse change, for while the gross earnings have fallen off this summer at a great rate, the operating expenses have remained nearly the same. There is trouble ahead, and the lesson to employes is not to go on senseless strikes in the presence of such a state of things.

Though a case of genuine Asiatic cholera has been discovered in Jersey City, there is no need of a scare. The authorities are watching vigilantly to prevent contagion, and there is every reason to believe they will be as successful as were the New York authorities a year ago, when several cases occurred in that city.

New York Republicans will meet October 6. Dave Hill's judge, Maynard, who was appointed to the bench solely to give favorable decisions for the Democrats in the contested election cases, is to be the issue, and the fight will be made on him.

Blount is to be nominated by the Georgia Democrats for governor of his state. The principal campaign lithograph will probably be a picture of Mr. B. kissing the fat hand of Queen Liliuokalani.

Representative Holman hasn't been seen in his seat since his deposition as chairman of the appropriations committee. He is no doubt getting his scalping-knife ready for Speaker Crisp.

The suicide of Dr. T. Thacher Graves at Denver ends one of the most remarkable criminal cases in legal annals.

Isn't it about time for Senator Voorhees to change his mind again?

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We make an announcement, on the 5th page, of the most important premium offer The Blade has ever made. It is important because it is welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the public at large, who have been wanting the "Nasby Letters" in book form for a number of years. We have prepared this volume at great expense, and it has cost us much time and labor in addition to get it ready. We have endeavored to make it plain that we can not take care of renewals from subscribers who want the book, except in the order, by months, in which their subscriptions expire. To attempt, in September, to fill orders for renewals of subscriptions which expire in other months than September, would be almost a physical impossibility, and cause delay and vexation. Every one will be given a chance in due time, during the month in which his subscription expires.

We wish to urge just as strongly that subscribers who desire the book must take advantage of the postal card due-bill during the month in which their subscriptions expire; as, in the next month, we will have to care for the renewals of that month, and we do not care for those who have missed their opportunity.

As to new subscribers, we will take care of them at any time. We can not, of course, set a time for them; neither can we send them the postal card due-bills. Send $1 for the Weekly Blade, and say you wish a copy of the "Nasby Letters," and your order will be filled as soon as you receive it. If no mention is made of wanting the book, we shall take it for granted that you don't want it.

All subscribers whose terms expire in September should at once prepare to get in their orders for renewal as soon as they receive postal card due-bills. We will receive their orders during August—a little in advance—or at any time during September. If they pass that month without renewing, they will have to wait until some further future favorable time.

A TREASURY DEFICIENCY.

The financial stress and business depression is playing the mischief with the revenues of the United States. We are buying less abroad as a result of the tight money times. As a result, the receipts for customs—the main source of the government's revenue—fell off about ten million dollars for August, as compared with the same month last year. This is reflected in the debt statement of September 1, in the item which shows that the debt increased about $10,500,000 during the past month. At this rate, the aggregate receipts for the fiscal year to end on June 30 next, will be about $330,000,000. If the rate of expenditure for the past two months be maintained throughout the year, the total will be about $460,000,000—which will leave a deficit of something like a hundred millions.

If this continues, Congress will need to adopt some measure of prompt relief. When the receipts fall below the expenditures, the difference has to be met out of the cash in the Treasury. On August 1 the available cash in the Treasury, including the gold reserve, was $124,000,000, while on September 1 it was only $107,000,000. This balance is made up of $97,000,000 gold reserve, and $10,000,000 of fractional currency, etc. Hence any further deficiency will make inroads upon the gold reserve; and just now is a very bad time for such a thing to occur. Probably there will have to be an issue of gold bonds to build up the reserve. This is another of the many ramifications of evil resulting from the Sherman law, and the threat of free trade on the part of a Democratic Congress.

THE MANTLE CASE.

The United States Senate, in voting on the case of Lee Mantle, who was appointed Senator by the governor of that state, after the legislature of Montana failed to elect, has settled a point never raised before. The Senate denied him his seat—not on partisan grounds, but taking the position that the governor of a state can only appoint a Senator when the vacancy occurs during the time the legislature is not in session. When that body has met regularly, or has been convened, it alone can fill the vacancy. If it fails to do its duty, the governor can not appoint. Hence it follows that a deadlock maintained to force the appointment into the governor's hands, as was the case in Montana, will not be successful.

LAWRENCE T. NEAL OPPOSED

Everything for the soldier when in the legislature in 1868-69.

The bill in the Ohio legislature appropriating $25,000 to supply a deficiency in the funds for the payment of soldiers' bounties.

Negro suffrage.

To allowing negro military companies to participate in Hayes's inaugural as governor of Ohio.

To reconstruction and to constitutional amendments for negro citizenship.

And he

Voted to exclude the colored children from the public schools.

Voted for Vallandigham for the United States Senate.

Speaker Crisp clambered down off his perch to answer Reed's sharp criticism of his rules. The real stinger that seemed to swell Mr. Crisp's indignation was that the rules of the House over which Mr. Reed presided and which were denounced everywhere by the Democratic press, now make up the bulk of the new rules adopted by Mr. Crisp's committee. It was the reminder of this that caused the Gawgah gentleman, sah! to get down off his perch and attempt to defend himself.

In speaking of Governor McKinley's defeat for Congress in 1890, Harper's Weekly says it was caused by his tariff bill. Nothing of the kind. It was because he was placed in a gerrymandered district, having 3,000 Democratic majority, and Mr. McKinley came within 300 votes of being elected.

It is a matter of history that during the long period of Republican supremacy from the end of the war to 1893, the average rate of wages steadily increased, and the cost of living diminished. What will be the record of four years of Democratic supremacy, from the present outlook?

Hoke Smith has backed down or rather changed his order, so that the young doctors on the new examining boards will cut off just about as many pensions as before.

The free silver craze has reached its height. Like Greenbackery, it will now decline steadily.

Now, then, Mr. Watterson, get out your bill to smash our industries.

It will be Hurrah Boles! in Iowa for the Democrats until November.

EFFECT OF THE SHERMAN LAW.

A correspondent of The Blade, writing from Abilene, Kansas, desires to know "in what way the Sherman silver act is to be connected with the financial depression." He adds that he can not see how a law which adds the price of 2,500,000 ounces of silver a month to the money in circulation, "is to be charged with making money so scarce that all business is hampered because of that scarcity."

Our friend has not taken the trouble to look below the surface. The causes of the present stagnation we believe to be two-fold. So far as the financial flurry is concerned, it is because of the Sherman law. The inactivity in many lines of manufacture is due to the Democratic threat of tariff smashing. We shall not discuss the latter here, but will proceed to answer the above query, and show the connection between the Sherman silver law and the financial stringency.

The constant additions of large sums to our paper currency—and that in the form of notes redeemable, according to their express terms, in "coin," leaving it optional with the Secretary of the Treasury to use either gold or silver for their redemption, first acted to destroy confidence, among financial men in Europe, in the stability of our currency. To go more into detail, our currency is on the gold basis. A dollar to-day means the market value of the gold in a gold dollar. There is something over a billion of American stocks and bonds, of all kinds, held in Europe. The vast bulk of these do not specify any particular kind of coin for their redemption. They simply read so many "dollars." Suppose an European holder has a railway bond for $1,000. He paid the market price in gold or its equivalent. He sees that we are loading ourselves with paper money at a rapid rate, and that there is a strong agitation in favor of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. He fears that when that bond is redeemed, as gold is not specified on its face, he may be compelled to take silver dollars. One thousand silver dollars would be worth to him only their bullion value; that is, he could pass them only at bullion value. In other words, he might get $1,000 in silver dollars, but they would be worth only about $580. That is what he would have to take for his bond.

Foreseeing this danger and a possible loss, he will endeavor to sell his bond. The result of this lack of confidence was a steady flow of American securities from Europe to the United States. They were sold here, depressing the stock market to bedrock prices. The gold paid for them went out steadily, and the heavy outflow of last spring was due to this cause chiefly.

Note now that the Sherman law (1) destroyed the confidence of European financiers in the stability of our currency, and of all values here; (2) stopped the flow hither of European capital seeking investment; (3) led to the withdrawal of a large amount of foreign capital already invested in our stocks and bonds.

Next the fear of a drop to the silver standard and the unsettlement of all values (4) infected shrewd people in the United States, and this spread rapidly; this in turn (5) induced savings banks, corporations, and people to hoard money. Money grew scarce, there began runs upon banks in certain localities, and people withdrew their deposits in banks and hoarded them at home. So much money was thus drawn out of the ordinary channels that (6) business transactions on a large scale became impossible, because of the lack of money, and commerce came to a standstill.

If our Kansas friend has followed closely, he will clearly understand how the financial stringency was a logical result of the Sherman law. It was not because that law adds millions of paper to our currency, but because of the danger that this paper—and all other government notes—would have to be redeemed in silver dollars not worth their face in bullion. It was the danger of coming to the 58-cent silver standard that made the law dangerous.

Once more let us explain a point that seems not well understood: When our coin goes to Europe—into the Bank of England, for instance—it is taken by weight, not by count. Hence, if there are many worn coins, the bank is not the loser by them. And the bank pays them out by weight, in the same way. Now, $1,000 in United States gold coin, unworn, are worth $1,000 as bullion; but $1,000 in unworn silver coin are worth only about $580. Our gold coins have their face value in gold in them; our silver dollars contain each only about 58 cents' worth of silver.

Already the effect of the repeal of that law by so large a majority in the House, and the certainty that the Senate will do the same thing within a short time, has restored confidence to some extent. There has been a good foreign demand for our stocks, and the prices tend upward. The sooner the Senate passes the repeal bill, the sooner will the country recover from the money stringency. Within a month after its becoming a law, our banks will be in a normal condition, and there will again be plenty of money in the country.

A number of Colorado Republicans are quoted as advocating a new political party which shall have as its platform the free and unlimited coinage of silver. The party proposes to favor free trade as a retaliatory measure on Eastern Republicans for their attitude toward silver. Well, what good will they accomplish for themselves or for silver by such a course? Why not recognize the plain fact that free silver coinage at a 16 to 1 ratio is dead—dead as the Pharaohs—and take the inevitable step in progress?

With Hoke Smith, of Georgia, boss of the pension bureau, and Moses, of Georgia, chairman of the House committee on pensions, instead of singing "Marching Through Georgia," the veterans will change it to "Georgia Marching Through Us."

John B. Gormley, assignee of Charles Foster, states that the latter's assets will more than equal his liabilities. It is to be hoped this prediction will prove true.

A new tariff bill will be ready by November, say the free trade advocates in Congress. Is this what Mr. Cleveland calls "putting off tariff legislation?"

The banks in Colorado are resuming, and in good condition. The interests of that state are not all centered in her silver mines.

Cleveland is smiling these days over his success in his first struggle to control his "team of wild horses."

SILVER IN POLITICS.

While it is true that party lines were not drawn in the House of Representatives on the silver question, yet it is also true that the great majority of Republican members are opposed to free silver coinage and a majority of the Democrats favor it. This is made clear by an analysis of the voting. The first amendment to the Wilson bill, it will be remembered, was one substituting free coinage of silver at the present ratio of 16 to 1. The party division on this vote was as follows:

	Yeas.	Nays.
Republicans	13	112
Democrats	100	114
Populists	11	0
Total	124	226

After the various propositions for free coinage had been all voted down, then came the proposition to revive the portions of the Bland-Allison act repealed by the Sherman law. The party vote on this stoood:

	Yeas.	Nays.
Republicans	15	110
Democrats	111	103
Populists	10	0
Total	136	213

And the final vote on the Wilson bill, repealing the Sherman law, was as follows:

	Yeas.	Nays.
Republicans	101	24
Democrats	139	74
Populists	0	12
Total	240	110

While about 90 per cent of the Republicans voted for free coinage on the first proposition given above, almost half of the Democrats did so. More than half of the latter voted for the revival of the Bland-Allison act. These votes are a fresh illustration of the fact that the Democratic party is unsound in its financial ideas, and ever ready to go off to support vagaries whose unsoundness ought to be clearly apparent to every intelligent man.

Still the gratifying fact is made clear from the above figures that the free coinage idea is defeated so far as the present House is concerned. We are inclined to believe that the crisis of the silver movement is past, and that it will never muster so great a support in Congress as it has shown in the votes on these various propositions.

The silver propaganda could never have gained the strength it has in the West and South, had the heresies taught by its leaders been combated from the start. In this respect there is a striking similarity between it and the greenback movement. Each originated in the West, and among people, who, while sincere, were unfamiliar with the laws of finance and of the methods of exchange, domestic or international. Each was based on the primal fallacy that a law can confer actual value. So absurd is this position, that instead of beginning the work of overthrowing the steadily growing accumulation of fallacies, false statements and false deductions brought to the support of the doctrine, those who should have been most active in this work, simply laughed at its absurdity, and allowed it to grow through lack of opposition. The time to crush an error in economics is in its earlier stages, not after demagogues have so inflamed the masses of the people against the truth that they imagine they are being made the victims of a "conspiracy."

RAKING UP DEAD ISSUES.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Anthony, Kansas, Journal, which has remained Republican in spite of the Populist sentiment in that region, has had the hardihood to dig up old memories, and says:

During the last political campaign Judge McKay carried a banner in the procession of the People's party on Main street, upon which banner was inscribed the motto:

.. A vote for Jerry Simpson means ..
.. a dollar a bushel for wheat. ..
... A vote for Chester I. Long ...
means 40 cents a bushel for wheat...

Well, Jerry was elected, and wheat is now only 35 cents a bushel in that section.

This is simply cruelty. Let bygones be by-gones. Jerry is in Congress; he wears nice balmoral silk hose; rides a pneumatic-tired bicycle, and uses gold spectacles. What does he care for wheat? Such banners are demagogic, and have neither sense nor weight, beyond the pine frame and the candle inside, anyhow, and now they are a thing of the past. It would be as foolish to print the Democratic "wool badge" with "taxed 20 per cent" worn by Campbell's followers two years ago. The Populists and Democrats have enough to worry over without raking up old promises and old banners to irritate the party in power.

INTERNAL REVENUE PAYMENTS.

Some of the Eastern papers are criticising severely the action of the collectors of internal revenue in requiring cash payments for liquor special taxes and tobacco stamps. One declares it to be "a decided imposition on the part of the government's collectors and deputy collectors to require cash at a time when cash is altogether unobtainable in many instances, or obtainable in other instances at considerable inconvenience."

The inconvenience of obtaining currency is the very reason the requirement was made. Each collector has to settle every afternoon with the government, and deposit in the government depository bank his receipts for the day. He must deposit currency. It has been the custom for collectors to accept the checks of those making payments. But the government won't accept these checks. It requires currency. The collector would be in a hole if he accepted checks for which he could not obtain the currency the same day. Hence it is perfectly proper that he should require those making payments to the government to pay in currency instead of checks.

There is an immediate demand for retrenchment in expenses.—The New York World, November 18, 1892.

Certainly there is. The expenditures for the first two months of the current fiscal year, July and August, amounted to $71,000,000, or at the rate of $426,000,000, while the expenditures for the corresponding months of the last fiscal year amounted to $68,000,000, or at the rate of $408,000,000 a year. The change from a protective to a free trade administration is already costing the country at the rate of $18,000,000 a year more. Certainly, as the World says, "there is an immediate demand for retrenchment in expenses."

Pennsylvania Republicans haven't much to fight for this year, but they will probably get about 75,000 plurality for their ticket.

Now let us hear no more about Ernest Seyd being the "tool" of British bankers. The lie has been thoroughly shown up.

There'll be 50,000 majority for McKinley if the vote is out.

A LETTER FROM THE FAIR.

This is the man who writes to his wife from the World's Fair.—"I spend my time in the electricity building and machinery hall watching the great wheels of progress—and that mighty power 'electricity,' spreading its influence, etc., etc."

A SILVER LIE EXPOSED.

On August 23, in the Senate, Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, presented to that body a letter written from London in 1872 by Mr. Ernest Seyd to Mr. Samuel Hooper, chairman of the House committee on Banking and Currency. The famous coinage act of 1873, by which the silver dollar was dropped from the list of United States coins, was then under consideration by Mr. Hooper's committee, and he asked from Mr. Seyd, as an authority on currency and coinage, suggestions in regard to its details. Upon this fact the free coinage men have built up a legend, which figures prominently in their writings and speeches, that Mr. Seyd came over to this country as an emissary of the gold bugs of Europe, and, by the expenditure in bribery of $500,000, procured the passage of the act of 1873.

The letter of Mr. Seyd, in reply to Mr. Hooper, knocks this falsehood to pieces completely. Mr. Hoar is to be congratulated on his forethought in resurrecting this document from the files of the House committee. It demonstrates conclusively not only that Mr. Seyd did not exert himself to strike down silver as a money metal, but, on the the contrary, advocated its continued use, and that instead of being a old monometallist and the agent of "gold bugs," Mr. Seyd was an avowed bimetallist. It also refutes the often asserted falsehood that the silver dollar was dropped surreptitiously and fraudulently by the act of 1873, since the bill as submitted to Mr. Seyd a year before its final passage, provided, as Mr. Seyd points out for the "total abolition of the silver dollar." This is a point of the greatest value, and shows that the so-called "crime of 1876" was not the result of conspiracy, but that the purpose to drop the silver dollar from our coinage was well known to every one who took any interest in the matter.

THE NATIONAL BANKS.

The official statement by the Comptroller of the Currency concerning the effects of the financial pinch upon the national banks is a matter of interest. It shows that 145 national banks have suspended since January 1 last. Of the number one has gone into voluntary liquidation, 57 are in the hands of receivers, 62 are in charge of bank examiners, with good prospects of resuming, and 34, which he names, with a total capital stock of $6,030,000, have actually resumed. This is a most encouraging showing. It confirms the belief that most of the recent bank failures were those of weak and mismanaged institutions, and that the really sound and solvent concerns are continuing business. And do not fail to note that their resumption is helping to restore public confidence and thus improve the financial situation. The "panic" is passing away. People are getting over their unreasoning fright, and the skies, as a consequence, are brightening fast.

MR. CLEVELAND'S HEALTH.

Many differing and conflicting stories are being told concerning the physical condition of the President. Scarcely are any of these tales printed before a denial is sent out by the "friends" of the President or "some gentleman very close to the President." Sifting all these stories and the denials, it would seem that Mr. Cleveland has not been in good health, though there is no particular need for alarm as yet. W. B. Haldeman, one of the proprietors of the Louisville Courier Journal, wired his paper from New York Wednesday that Mr. Cleveland "has a troublesome ailment in the throat arising from a deranged condition of the stomach." "Exactly," continues Mr. Haldeman, "the condition Senator Beck was in two years before his death, is Mr. Cleveland's condition now." So the public may be assured that the Adlai Stevenson calamity will not come upon us for a time yet, at least.

A POLITICAL PREDICTION.

Immediately after the close of our Silver Debate, we shall publish the synopsis of the political predictions contained in the story, "Uncle Sam in 1894," which was published in The Blade during the summer of 1890. A part of the predictions therein made have been fulfilled, by subsequent events, and our readers seem to think, if the writer of that story could so accurately predict, two years in advance, the result of political movements then in their inception, that it is entirely probable his further predictions for 1893 and 1894 are equally correct. It will be thoroughly worth reading.

Several people have been disappointed to know that Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland have returned to the White House.

Republican watch-fires are brightly burning in every county in Ohio. The battle-cry is "50,000 for McKinley."

Sherman's defense of the so-called "Sherman law" is an excellent one—excellent because it is the truth.

These reunion days are pretty good Republican meetings since Hoke Smith has been in office.

Ohio Democrats are complaining of great stringency in the administration pie market.

THE SHERMAN LAW DOOMED.

The Sherman law is doomed. The action in the House of Representatives sounded its death-knell. The bullion-purchasing and note-issuing clauses of that law will be repealed, and there will be no substitute provision for adding to the already too great volume of light-weight silver and paper currency. The majority for the Wilson bill in the House was 131—a much greater one than was hoped for. The vote on the first amendment offered by Mr. Bland—which provided for the free coinage of silver at the present ratio of 16 to 1—was lost by 124 yeas to 226 nays. This is the absolute strength of the free silver forces in the House; and it renders hopeless any further agitation in the present Congress in favor of free coinage.

The action of the House clearly foreshadows what the Senate will do. The Sherman law will be repealed unconditionally. The pressure of the intelligent public sentiment of the country can not be defied, even by the members of the upper branch of Congress. There will be a couple of weeks, probably, of debate, but the inevitable result is clearly in sight. The Voorhees bill will probably be substituted for the Wilson bill, but the declaration that the policy of the government is bi-metallic is not mandatory, of course, and will count for nothing with intelligent, clear-headed men.

There should be, within thirty days, a complete restoration of confidence in the financial world. So far as the stringency in the money market depended upon the threat of free coinage, and the consequent driving of the country to a 56-cent silver basis, it should be relieved at once. The signs are already apparent of the coming of a better state of things, and every man should aid in the restoration of public confidence by exhibiting confidence himself. Let the hoards of currency hidden away be placed in the banks, that they, now relieved of the dangers threatening them, may increase their loans, and set the idle financial machinery again into active operation.

PEFFER'S FALSEHOOD.

In his speech in the Senate a few days ago, the long-whiskered Senator Peffer, of Kansas, exhibited a gold $10 coin and a gold bar of the same weight and fineness, and declared that while the coin is worth $10, the bar is worth only $8.80.

Senator Peffer lied—whether ignorantly or maliciously, we can not tell.

His argument was that the "stamp of the government" conferred the $1.20 of value on the gold eagle; and hence that the "stamp of the government" on 58 cents' worth of silver would confer value enough to make the coin worth $1.

This is the time-worn old fallacy that legislation can create value. It can not, and never could.

A bar of gold of the same weight and fineness as an eagle is worth $10, and will bring that sum anywhere. The "stamp of the government" on the eagle simply certifies that it contains 232.2 grains of pure gold. It confers not one iota of value. Mr. Peffer's object-lesson did not teach what he falsely declared it did; but it did show him up as either grossly ignorant or as a malicious falsifier.

THE IOWA CAMPAIGN.

Iowa Republicans are entering the campaign with a vim and vigor that seems to presage victory. The party was never more harmonious or cemented on the great importance of getting out the full vote than now. Handicapped as is Governor Boles by his two terms in office, and the great number of enemies he has made, he will not find it so easy a task to win a third time in a state that is Republican. Another thing: Iowa Democrats are in the main for free silver coinage, and they voted for Boles two years ago because his platform demanded this. Now that the Democrats have completely changed front on this question, and are as much monometallists as is Cleveland, the party will lose thousands of votes. Another fact favors the cause of Republicanism. The liquor issue has practically been dropped as a partisan question. The Republican platform shows that the party has finally come to understand that this is a non-partisan battle, and not a political issue. At least that is now the attitude of the party, and as Boles won heretofore on this issue, he will lose thousands of votes and be relegated to private life. This is Republican year in Iowa. The candidate has young blood in his veins and a thinking head. There will be no revolt in Iowa, and no repetition of the Boles victories.

Indianapolis is so far doing itself proud at the National Encampment. Toledo will, however, some day show the cities of the land just how to care for a great National Encampment of the Boys in Blue.

David B. Hill has not remarked for some time: "I am a Democrat." We do not blame him for taking to cover.

Gentlemen of the United States Senate, a vote is worth much more to the country than a speech!

There is a prospect of the great McKinley meeting at Akron overflowing into Pennsylvania.

IN THE LABOR WORLD.

In Concord locomotives must not whistle.

Etna, Pa., talks of buying its water plant.

Allegheny machinists resisted a reduction.

September 2 is Labor day in Pennsylvania.

Near Pittsburg 1,000 idle men are living in tents.

The West Shore paid its Syracuse hands in gold.

Brooklyn musicians want street bands prohibited.

Lowell's tax rate is forty cents less than last year.

Brooklyn hatters report the dullest trade in 30 years.

Buffalo will have 7,000 men in the Labor day parade.

Butchers and grocers are in one union at New Haven.

New York's receipts from the inheritance tax are increasing.

Providence prohibits ice cream peddlers from ringing their bells.

Rochester tailors say their scale has been violated as to hours and pay.

Only 23 boss horseshoers are not members of the Boston union.

A Racine wagon company has cut wages 20 per cent and is only running eight hours a day. August salaries will not be paid until October 1.

New England vessel owners want 75 cents a ton for carrying coal from Norfolk to Philadelphia and 85 cents from Baltimore.

Providence policemen will keep record of the number of hours that electric light is furnished, and the city will demand a rebate unless better service is furnished.

Denver aldermen have ordered public improvements to provide work for the unemployed. Laborers will be paid $1.60 an eight hour day and teamsters $3.

Thieving tramps around Syracuse have compelled some of the towns to resort to the appointment of special constables to act in emergencies under the act of 1892.

W. W. Blackmore was elected president of the Postal Clerks' union at St. Paul. A letter from Don Dickinson was read and the mayor addressed the delegates.

A congress of tramps met at Whiting, Ind., and adopted the title of the "Fraternity of Tramps." Many speeches were made discussing the condition of the country.

A war between Allegheny (Pa.) brewers has cut the price of beer from $8 a barrel to $5.20, and beer at three cents a glass is now joyfully anticipated by the topers.

New Haven Central Labor Union wants only union men employed on the erection of schools. They also request the ringing of the City Hall bell at 5 o'clock instead of at 6.

The Winchester Gun Works of New Haven, have shut down "for repairs," and 1,000 men are idle. This is the first shut down of the place in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

Providence electric firemen struck for eight hour shifts in hot weather. During the remainder of the year they work twelve hours at a stretch for $1.75. Laborers get $1.50 a day.

Pittsburg has not witnessed such destitution in twenty years as exists at present. The poorhouse is overcrowded, and new buildings for the accommodation of the increasing throngs are an immediate necessity.

CONCERNING APPARITIONS.

The Humanitarian has this to say of the apparitions of famous men:

Goethe states that he one day saw the exact counterpart of himself coming toward him.

Pope saw an arm apparently come through the wall, and made inquiries after its owner.

Byron often received visits from a specter, but he knew it to be a creation of imagination.

Dr. Johnson heard his mother call his name in a clear voice, though she was at the time in another city.

Count Emanuel Swedenborg believed that he had the privilege of interviewing persons in the spirit world.

Loyola, lying wounded during the siege of Pamplona, saw the Virgin, who encouraged him to prosecute his mission.

Descartes was followed by an invisible person, whose voice he heard urging him to continue his researches after truth.

Sir Joshua Reynolds, leaving his house, thought the lamps were trees and the men and women bushes agitated by the breeze.

Oliver Cromwell, lying sleepless on his couch, saw the curtains open and a gigantic woman appear, who told him he would become the greatest man in England.

Ben. Johnson spent the watches of the night an interested spectator of a crowd of Tartars, Turks and Roman Catholics, who rose up and fought around his armchair till sunrise.

Bostock, the physiologist, saw figures and faces, and there was one human face constantly before him for 24 hours, the features and headgear as distinct as those of a living person.

Benvenuto Cellini, imprisoned at Rome, resolved to free himself by self-destruction, but was deterred by the apparition of a young woman of wondrous beauty, whose reproaches turned him from his purpose.

Napoleon once called attention to a bright star he believed he saw shining in his room, and said: "It has never deserted me. I see it on every great occurrence, urging me onward. It is my unfailing omen of success."

Nicolai was alarmed by the appearance of a dead body, which vanished and came again at intervals. This was followed by human faces, which came into the room, and, after gazing upon him for a while, departed.

FOR WOMEN.

Lady Amherst has been made an honorary member of the guild of the turners. She is skilled as a manipulator of the lathe, and her house is full of specimens of her work.

The Queen of Italy is taking her usual annual holiday among the Alps. She is attended only by two of her ladies-in-waiting, and with them she proposes to make an ascent of Monte Rosa.

The total amount of subscriptions for the wedding present from the women of Canada to Princess May is $3,716. Orders for a sleigh, robes, harness and boots have been given to Montreal and Quebec dealers.

President Helen A. Shafer, of Wellesley College, is the second woman in America to receive the honorary degree of LL. D., Maria Mitchell being the first. It was conferred on Miss Shafer this year by Oberlin, her alma mater.

The Ladies' Improvement association of Narragansett Pier has undertaken to build a sea-wall along the ocean road, and one evening last week an entertainment in aid of the fund was given. The programme consisted of the play A Quartet, Countess and Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works. Nearly 2,000 persons attended.

Mrs. Lucy C. Carnegie, of Pittsburg, the widow of Andrew Carnegie's brother, has contracted with a Baltimore shipbuilding company for a handsome steel yacht, on which she expects to cruise in Southern waters. Mrs. Carnegie owns an island off the coast of Georgia, of which she has made an attractive summer resort.

Bicycle costumes are thus described by a looker-on at the Bois de Boulogne: There is Mlle. de Saint Sauveur, who, however, is a circus rider, and doubtless feels quite at ease in her bicycle costume of a white silk shirt with full sleeves, and white flannel trousers buttoned below the knee. Another is a famous French duchess, who rides with her friends in the morning, attired in a fawn cloth coat and breeches disappearing into top boots of suede leather.

PERSONS AND THIN

THE BLADE'S SILVER DEBATE

FOURTH PAPER.

The Blade Takes a Hand in the Discussion, in Reply to Mr. Patterson's Paper.

For the benefit of those who have not seen previous issues of The Blade, we repeat here the propositions to be debated, and the conditions of the discussion:

Propositions to Be Debated.

First—Resolved, That silver was demonetized in 1873 through conspiracy and fraud for selfish ends.

Second—Resolved, That the United States should immediately pass a law providing for the free and unlimited coinage of silver on a parity of 16 of silver to 1 of gold.

Conditions of the Discussion.

1.—No paper shall exceed 2,500 words.

2.—The three affirmative papers to be written by members of Congress or ex-members from the state of Colorado.

3.—The two negative papers to be furnished by citizens of Ohio, to be secured by The Blade.

4.—The discussion to be opened by Congressman Bell, of Colorado, and to be replied to by a citizen of Ohio, and in like manner the remaining three papers, the affirmative having, as usual, the opening and closing of the discussion.

The First Proposition.

I agree with Gen. Grosvenor that the first proposition of this debate has no place in a discussion of the silver question as it exists to-day. Its interest is purely historic. But the conditions of this debate were proposed by our Colorado friends, and accepted by The Blade; hence Gen. Grosvenor and the present writer are constrained to discuss it.

I believe the assertion "that silver was demonetized in 1873 through conspiracy and fraud for selfish ends" to be utterly false and groundless. The allegation is, that nobody but a chosen few knew that the act of February 12, 1873, dropped the silver dollar from the coinage of the United States; therefore, that there must have been "conspiracy and fraud." I will now proceed to show from the official record of Congress, that the fact of that dropping of the silver dollar was well known, and that there never was, in the coinage bill of 1873, at any stage of its progress, any provision for the free coinage of the standard silver dollar of 412½ grains.

The subject of the codification of all laws relating to our coinage and to the operations of the mint and assay offices, was recommended strongly by the secretary of the Treasury in his annual report for 1870, as well as in 1871 and 1872. A bill for this purpose was prepared by John Jay Knox, ex-Comptroller of the Currency, and transmitted by Secretary of the Treasury Boutwell to Senator Sherman, chairman of the Senate Finance committee, on April 25, 1870. This bill was the result not only of Mr. Knox's labors, but had been printed and sent, for criticism and suggestions, to those in charge of the different mints and assay offices, to the First Comptroller, the Solicitor, and the First Auditor of the Treasury; to the Treasurer of the United States; and to other gentlemen known to be informed on the topics of which it treated. Mr. Knox's report to the Secretary of the Treasury was transmitted to Congress with the bill, and gives a clear idea of its full character, with comparative tables of the existing and proposed coinage. (See "Senate Miscellaneous Documents, No. 132," 2d session, 41st Congress, May 2, 1870.)

Now note this fact: The original bill omitted the standard silver dollar of 412½ grains from the coinage. This discontinuance was specifically mentioned by Mr. Knox in his letter to Secretary Boutwell in the following terms:

"The coinage of the silver dollar piece is discontinued in the proposed bill. * * The present gold dollar piece is made the dollar unit in the proposed bill, and the silver dollar piece is discontinued. If, however, such coin is authorized, it should be issued only as a commercial dollar, not as a standard unit of value, and of the exact value of the Mexican dollar, which is the favorite for circulation in China and Japan and other Oriental countries." (Senate Miscellaneous Documents, No. 132, 2d session, 41st Congress, page 11).

The experts to whom the bill was sent noticed this omission. Said E. B. Elliott, afterward government actuary, in his response to Mr. Knox:

"The bill proposes the discontinuance of the silver dollar, and the report which accompanies the bill suggests the substitution * * of a trade-coin of intrinsic value equivalent to the Mexican silver piaster or dollar."

Robert Patterson wrote, in reference to the bill: "Gold becomes the standard money, of which the gold dollar is the unit." Both these letters are printed in H. R. Exec. Doc. No. 307, pages 70 and 79, 2d session, 41st Congress, June 20, 1870. Dr. Linderman, on page 30 of the same document, said: "I see that it is proposed to demonetize the silver dollar."

Further, I beg that the fact may be noted—and it has strangely been ignored in the discussion of this matter—that the bill in question provided for a silver dollar, which should be a subsidiary coin, not having free coinage nor legal tender quality above $5. It provided—not for a silver dollar of 412 1-2 grains, with free coinage and unlimited legal tender powers—but for a "dollar" of 384 grains; a mere token dollar, intended to be part of the subsidiary silver coinage, in the same class as the half-dollar, quarter-dollar and dime. Here is the proof. In the House of Representatives, on April 9, 1872, Mr. Hooper, chairman of the Coinage committee, explained the bill to the House, section by section. His speech covers several pages of the Globe. (See Congressional Globe, Part 3, 2d session 42d Congress, page 2305 and following.) Here is what Mr. Hooper said on this point:

"It declares the gold dollar of 25.8 grains of standard gold to be the unit of value, gold practically having been in this country for many years the standard or measure of value, as it is legally in Great Britain and most of the European countries. The silver dollar * * does not bear a correct relative proportion to the gold dollar which, intrinsically about $1.03 in gold, it cannot circulate concurrently with the gold coins. * * The committee, after careful consideration, concluded that 25.8 grains of standard gold, constituting the dollar, should be declared the money unit or metallic representative of the dollar of accounts.

"Sec. 16 re-enacts the provisions of the existing laws defining the silver coins and their weights, respectively, except in relation to the silver dollar, which is reduced in weight from 412 1-2 grains to 384 grains, THUS MAKING IT A SUBSIDIARY COIN in harmony with the silver coins of less denominations, to secure its concurrent circulation with them."

Mr. Stoughton, of Michigan, who followed Mr. Hooper, said:

"The silver coins provided for are the dollar, 384 grains Troy, the half-dollar, quarter-dollar and dime, of the values and weight of one-half, one-quarter and one-tenth of the dollar, respectively; and they are made a legal tender for all sums not exceeding $5 in one payment." (This included the dollar.)

"The silver dollar, as now issued, is worth for bullion 3 1-4 cents more than the gold dollar, and 7 1-4 cents more than two half-dollars. Having a greater intrinsic than nominal value, it is certain to be withdrawn from circulation when we return to specie payments, and to be used only for manufacture and exportation as bullion."

Note these two facts: That the old standard silver dollar, of 412 1-2 grains, with unlimited legal tender powers, and with free coinage, was dropped from our list of coins; and the bill provided for a subsidiary dollar of 384 grains, without free coinage, and a legal tender only up to $5 in one payment.

There was no opposition on the floor of either House or Senate, to the abandonment of the full legal tender, free coinage standard dollar of 412 1-2 grains. It was fully understood that the bill made gold the sole standard, and relegated silver to the subsidiary coinage. This is true both of the 41st and the 42d Congresses. The progress of the bill in the 41st Congress was as follows:

SENATE.

Submitted by Sec. Treasury..Apr. 25, 1870	
Referred to Finance com....Apr. 28, 1870	
500 copies printed .....May 2, 1870	
Reported, amended, printed..Dec. 19, 1870	
Debated .....Jan. 9, 1871	
Passed, 36 to 14.....Jan. 10, 1871	

HOUSE.

Submitted to House.....June 25, 1870	
Senate bill printed .....Jan. 13, 1871	
Substitute bill reported.....Feb. 25, 1871	
Original bill reintroduced ...Mch. 9, 1871	

Mr. Patterson is quite correct in saying that this bill, not being passed by both branches of the 41st Congress, died with the expiration of that body, on March 3, 1871. But he neglects to state that it is common to reintroduce a bill which has thus failed, in the next Congress, or to present new bills on the same subject—as on the tariff, for instance. This same bill was introduced in the 42d Congress, and its progress was as follows:

HOUSE.

Reported and debated.....Jan. 9, 1872.	
Recommitted.....Jan. 10, 1872.	
Reported back, amended, printed....	
.....Feb. 13, 1872.	
Debated.....April 9, 1872.	
Amended, passed, 110 to 13..May 27, 1872.	

SENATE.

Referred and printed.....May 29, 1872.	
Reported, amended, printed..Dec.16,1872.	
Reported, amended, printed..Jan. 7, 1873.	
Passed Senate .....Jan. 17, 1873.	

The amendments then went to the House for its concurrence, and the further progress of the measure was as follows:

Amendments printed.....Jan. 21, 1873.	
Report of non-concurrence..Jan. 23, 1873.	
House conferees appointed..Jan. 25, 1873.	
Senate conferees appointed..Jan. 27, 1873.	
Report to Senate and adoption..Feb. 6, 1873.	
Report to House and adoption..Feb. 7, 1873.	
Became a law.....Feb. 12, 1873.	

There was no opposition whatever on the floor of Congress to the omission of the standard silver dollar. The Senate debates were chiefly on questions of seigniorage and abrasion; in the House, they were on a question of the salaries of mint and assay office officials. The chief debate in the House was on April 9, 1872, in which Mr. Hooper explained the bill section by section, as mentioned above. In addition to what he said regarding the dropping of the standard 412½ grain dollar from our coinage, and his proposition for a subsidiary silver dollar of 384 grains, he gave this reason for dropping the standard dollar:

"The silver dollar of 412½ grains, by reason of its bullion or intrinsic value being greater than its nominal value, long since ceased to be a coin of circulation, and is melted by manufacturers of silverware. It does not circulate now in commercial transactions with any country; and the convenience of these manufacturers in this respect can better be met by supplying small stamped bars of the same standard, avoiding the useless expense of coining the dollar for that purpose." (Congressional Globe, Part 3, 2d session 42d Congress, pages 2305, 2306, et seq.)

No objection was made to this in the House, except that, as we then had no gold nor silver in circulation, it was profitless to legislate on such questions. Mr. Potter, in his debate, said:

"This bill provides for the making of changes in the legal tender coin of the country, and for sustaining a legal tender coin of only one metal instead, as heretofore, of two. I think, myself, this would be a wise provision, and that legal tender coins (except subsidiary coin) should be gold alone; but why should we legislate on this now, when we are not using either of these metals as a circulating medium?" (Congressional Globe, Part III, 2d session 42d Congress, p. 2310.)

That the change by the bill to the single gold standard was clearly understood, is evident from the remarks of Mr. Stoughton, of Michigan, who said:

"* * The only change in the present law is in more clearly specifying THE GOLD DOLLAR AS THE UNIT OF VALUE. * * Gold is practically the standard of value among all civilized nations, and the time has come in this country when the gold dollar should be distinctly declared to be the coin representative unit of money."—Congressional Globe, same volume, p. 2308.

The bill passed the House. In the Senate, on December 16, 1872, Mr. Sherman, from the committee on Finance, reported it back and said:

"This bill has, in substance, passed both Houses, except that the Senate bill enlarged and increased the salaries of officers of the mint. It was passed by the Senate at the last session of Congress, went to the House, and now, somewhat modified, has passed the House at this Congress, so that the bill has practically passed both Houses of Congress."—(Congressional Globe, Part I, 3d session 42d Congress, p. 203.)

On January 17, 1873, the bill, with amendments, was reported in the Senate, and the only debate thereon in the Senate of that Congress took place. The provision for a 384-grain subsidiary dollar was still in the bill. One of the amendments made by the committee (and which was voted down by the Senate) referred to the omission of the eagle from "the dollar, half-dollar, quarter and dime." None of the amendments referred to the standard dollar of 412 1-2 grains, which was not in the bill. The provision for the 384-grain dollar was stricken out, and that for the trade dollar substituted. The bill as amended was then passed. The House refused to concur in the amendments, and asked for a conference committee. The conferees from the House were Messrs. Hooper of Massachusetts, Stoughton of Michigan, and McNeely of Illinois; those from the Senate were Messrs. Sherman, Scott and Bayard.

The only important change made by the conference committee, as shown by the record in the Congressional Globe, was an amendment to the effect that any owner of silver bullion may deposit the same at any mint, to be formed into bars, "or into dollars of the weight of 420 grains Troy, designated in this act as trade dollars; and no deposit of silver for other coinage shall be received." This report is printed twice: First, in the Congressional Globe, Part II, 3d session 42d Congress, page 1150; second, in same volume, page 1289. The first is where the report was presented in the Senate and adopted; the second, when it was presented in and adopted by the House.

Note this fact: That this report was read in both House and Senate, as is proved by its being given in full in the report of the proceedings of both; and the closing phrase, which Mr. Bell, in his paper, calls "those fatal words," were read as part of it. They were part of an amendment and both branches had the opportunity to vote intelligently thereon.

Now, this fact is clear: that the original bill in the 41st Congress dropped the standard silver dollar of 412½ grains from our coinage, but provided for a 384-grain dollar, intended to be part of the subsidiary coinage, with only limited legal tender powers and without free coinage. The same bill, so far as these provisions are concerned, was introduced in the 42d Congress. No amendment was ever made or offered, providing for replacing the standard silver dollar of 412½ grains, nor for giving it free coinage and unlimited legal tender powers. Hence there could have been no "fraud" in the omission of that coin, after the speeches made explaining its dropping out, quoted above.

I have a theory that the provision for a 384-grain subsidiary dollar, which was stricken out by the Senate, is the basis for this whole claim of "fraud" and "conspiracy." It was a foolish idea to provide for two different dollars, of differing values and with different powers, for it would have been confusing to the people. The provision for the trade dollar of 420 grains, without legal tender powers, was inserted in its stead. The reasons for putting in this coin are very interesting, but as they have no bearing on the topics of this debate, I must refrain from such a digression.

I repeat, the bill in any of its stages, either in the 41st or 42d Congresses, did NOT contain any provision for the coinage of the standard dollar of 412½ grains; nor did it contain, at any stage, any provision giving free coinage and unlimited legal tender powers to any silver coin. Read the quotations above from the debates in the 42d Congress, and this will be clear. I challenge any one who disputes this to show, in the records of the debates, one word spoken on the floor of either house in favor of the standard silver dollar, or one amendment offered for the purpose of reinstating it in our coinage. There were no "silver barons" then. Senator Stewart fought in the Senate for a provision for the coinage of the bullion offered any one in the country; but no one would be to render it impossible for the government to do this thing. The volume of silver and silver paper would soon become too great for the amount of gold in the Treasury; people would take alarm, present greenbacks and Treasury notes of 1890 demanding gold therefor, until the Treasury reserve would be exhausted, and the government be reduced to redeem these notes in silver; and then the crash would come. The purchasing power of the silver dollar, without gold redemption behind it, would at once sink its bullion value, or about 58 cents, gold; the $600,000,000 of gold in this country would at once disappear from circulation, and consequently the severest contraction of the currency we ever experienced would come upon us; with the inevitable result of wide-spread financial ruin. We have had a taste of this within the past three months, from the fear of a failure on the part of the government to keep gold enough to redeem its notes on demand; the reality would be ten times worse.

As to the allegation made by Mr. Patterson and Mr. Bell that gold has appreciated instead of silver declining in value, I deny it. Adam Smith says, in his "Wealth of Nations:"

"Equal quantities of labor, at all times and places, may be said to be of equal value to the laborer. In his ordinary state of health, strength and spirits, the ordinary degree of his skill and dexterity, he must always lay down the same portion of his ease, his liberty and his happiness. The price which he pays must always be the same, whatever may be the quantity of goods which he receives in return for it. * *

"Labor alone, therefore, never varying in its own value, is alone the ultimate and real standard by which the value of all commodities can at all times and places be estimated and compared. It is their real price; money is their nominal price only."

Now, it is clear that if gold has become relatively dearer within the past half-century, then a certain amount of labor will be paid now with less gold than it was fifty years ago. Or, to state the same fact in different form, if gold has become dearer, then a fixed sum will buy more labor than the same sum would at that time.

The Treasury department has an official report on this topic. Experts have made a painstaking investigation of prices for the last fifty years, and the results thereof enable us to establish the incorrectness of the proposition that gold has appreciated. Here are some facts:

A fixed amount of labor earned $87.70 in gold in 1840; it earned $100 in gold in 1860; and it earned $160.70 in gold in the year 1891.

This shows that gold is to-day 37 per cent cheaper than it was in 1860, and 45 per cent cheaper than it was in 1840, measured by a fixed amount of labor.

As to the value of commodities, measured by the labor standard, this report shows the position of the "cheap money" men, that they have not decreased in absolute value, but only because gold has appreciated, to be equally false. It shows the gold prices of 223 of the most important articles of daily use to have declined 7.8 per cent from 1860 to 1891; while the decline, measured in terms of labor, is very much greater. In point of fact, there should be no discussion of the fact of their decline in absolute value, because every one knows that the use of machinery to produce them and the great cheapening of the means of transportation, have rendered it possible to produce them cheaper. Now, to compare the decline in the prices of commodities since 1860 with the decline in silver. As stated above, they have declined 7.8 per cent since that year, while silver has declined over 46 per cent. So this refutes the assertion that their prices and that of silver have remained relatively the same. Hence it is clear that gold has not appreciated in value; and, furthermore, it follows that there is enough of it for the purposes of business.

I agree with Mr. Patterson that all credit money must be redeemable in metal money—and add further, that the amount of precious metal in the latter must be worth as bullion as much as its face specifies. All credit money rests on this basis. Also, he is correct in his assumption that to reduce the metal basis will necessarily reduce the volume of credit money. But there is no question of "reducing" the volume of metal money. Free silver coinage at 16 to 1 would simply give us silver monometalism, and reduce the metal basis by one-half.

Mr. Patterson probably fails to grasp the fact that constant additions to our money do not necessarily imply an increase in the total amount of money in circulation. To use a good illustration I find in a newspaper article, the idea is that abundance of money will make a people prosperous is about as absurd as to claim that good crops might be assured by furnishing plenty of freight cars for its transportation." Money is not only the medium of exchange; it is also a commodity. When a man has more of a commodity than he can consume he sells the surplus. When a man has more money in cash than he needs for expenses, he loans the surplus or invests it. When a country has more money in circulation than suffices for its exchanges, it goes out for investment. Did Mr. Patterson ever think that this is really what is going on, for example, that England is a creditor nation? Her capitalists have more money than can be profitably used at home, so it goes abroad for investment. The millions of pounds that were invested in Argentine securities, for instance, reduced the amount of money in Great Britain. So with the millions invested in American securities. But the money that goes abroad must be gold. I might discuss this point further, but it would be a digression. The addition of money does not at all mean an increase of the circulation by that much. For example, in the three fiscal years ending June 30 of this year, we added $176,607,000 of silver certificates and Treasury notes of 1890 to our stock of money, but the circulation increased only $52,239,000. But our gold decreased in these three years by about $104,000,000, which went abroad. And the proofs can be multiplied if there be any need. It simply means we have all the circulation we need to conduct our exchanges. Hence there is no pressing need for an increase of our stock of money.

We are on the gold standard now, and have been there in reality, though not in name, since 1834. I believe in remaining there, until one point is determined—whether there is gold enough in the world as a basis for the necessary amount of money for the world's exchanges. Our free silver friends say there is not. If there be not enough, its scarcity will compel all other nations to be willing to enter into negotiations for an international rehabilitation of silver on the only possible ground—a new ratio and free coinage the world over for silver.

I have now shown that we never really had bimetallism, except in name, in this country; that the money metal of greater bullion value left the country; that th's could only be prevented by making the ratio between the metals such that each would be equal in bullion value to the other, and consequently that, with free coinage at 16 to 1, we would go to silver monometallism, contract the currency by driving our gold out of the country; that silver being a commodity only in the leading countries of the world, one country alone can not establish bimetallism at any ratio, because of the inevitable fluctuations in the price of silver; and that stability can only be given it by international free coinage at a new ratio. Hence, the second proposition is negatived. If there be any facts or arguments to invalidate my conclusions as to both propositions, I hope Hon. Mr. Platt, who will prepare the final paper of this debate, shall produce them.

J. S. KNABENSHUE,
Political Editor Toledo Blade.

Publishers' Desk.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This is an alloy of nickel and other metals, which it is very difficult to tell from real silver, as it has the same color, and is susceptible of a high polish. This alloy is "inferior in beauty only to silver itself," the encyclopedia says. The metal is too hard to stamp with a pattern, and hence this tableware is made in the smooth-tipped pattern; but it can easily be engraved.

This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only all the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. But there is such a saving on postage that it will be no more than the heavier stamped patterns of the German silver spoons. When properly engraved with monogram or initial it would delude the elect lady.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly every where, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

To the housewife who must watch her plated-ware carefully, who worries over servants' rough treatment, and who looks daily with anxiety to see if it is wearing off, to have "silver" that can be thrown into the sink or into the dish pans, washed with dishes or pots and kettles and polished with Sapolio or soap is to be relieved of a large load of anxiety and a lot of work.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
1-2 dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
1-2 dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen desert spoons or forks	2.00
1-2 dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers, which are based upon the price of 1,000 gross. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

WANT A WATCH?

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Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain 7 jewels, and is plain that a child can work it. seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It has a handsome time-piece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers usually get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so nearly as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and escapement half spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25. Considering the size of the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8.—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement or works contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin that it is convenient form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

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"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted to three positions and to temperature, double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger," hunting case	$28 00
Open-face, ditto	27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

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No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. It is handsome and gives to the watch the appearance of a $200 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want. If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

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No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 35
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No. 8—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price, $12; our price	8 00

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HOW THE WIND CAME.

The wind came this way: Trees were stirred,
And seemed to waken and to look;
And far away a bird
Let slip a little warning song;
A silver shudder ran along
The willows by the brook;

The swallows flickered from the eaves;
The cottonwood pattered soft and low
With all his myriad leaves;
A wave crept, twinkling, o'er the wheat
And ceased; and then I felt a sweet
Cool breath upon my brow.
—Joe Russell Taylor, in the Independent.

Extremes Meet.

Elmore—"Did you see anything new on the Midway Plaisance to-day?"

Decker—"I should say so! I saw an Esquimau laid out with sunstroke, and carried indoors by two men from Hunder, whose teeth were chattering with the cold."—World's Fair Puck.

—Do you read the testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla? They are thoroughly reliable and worthy your confidence.

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"Who is that dowdy looking woman going through the corridor?"

"That is a successful fashion writer on one of the magazines."—N. Y. Herald.

A Weak-Minded Clock.

"This clock shews the phases of the moon," said the jeweler.

"Ah, a crazy clock!" replied the customer.

"What do you mean?"

"Why, a Luna tick."—Judge.

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$2,500 IN PRIZES
A PRIZE FOR EVERY CORRECT ANSWER.

To all who send a correct solution to the above Rebus $250 cash for the First, $150 cash for the Second, $100 cash for the Third, $50 cash for the Fourth, a Solid Gold Watch with genuine American Movement to each of the next 50, a Solid Gold Diamond Ring to each of the next 50, a handsome Nickel Silver Watch with American Movement to each of the next 50, a Solid Gold Scarf Pin to each of the next 50, a Solid Gold Plate Ring to each of the next 25, a beautiful silk dress pattern to each of the next 25, and for every other correct answer we will give a handsomely engraved fountain pen. All correct answers received by mail before Jan. 31, 1894, are good for a prize as classified above. To secure an answer to the Rebus we require you to send 24 cents, postage stamps or silver, for a trial subscription to our handsome publication, "The Chimney Corner," which contains the very choicest of reading. We shall publish the names of all the winners of all these prizes in the June issue of our magazine. These prizes were purchased specially to advertise "The Chimney Corner," and will be furnished to the successful contestants without question. In order to secure agents and introduce it at once we make this unusual offer which could not be done were it not for the fact that we can get more substantial benefit by this method of advertising in one season than by years of advertising the old and regular way. Subscriptions received for one year only. We send out sample copies free. It shall be a standing advertisement for our paper for years. If you have friends in the city let them call and examine the prizes we give. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remember any one sending us the money on the above offer who can honestly say they are not entirely satisfied with it can have their money cheerfully returned. Call or send at once. Address "THE CHIMNEY CORNER," 112-114 Dearborn Street, Chicago,

The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton, Editor

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

Because—Well, Just Because.

I thought I'd tell a story
In fashion such as this:
I thought I would, because—
Because I thought I would.

I fell in love and married
The woman I adored;
I'm married—well, because—
Because I fell in love.

I'm happy, for I've got a son,
The idol of my life;
I'm a father now, because—
Because I've got a son.

My life is not a failure—
My married life, I mean—
With me no failure marriage is,
Because it's a success.

I do not claim these lines of mine
Are either wise or witty;
I do not claim it, well, because—
Because you'd not believe it.

I don't believe the editor
Will give this space at all;
I don't believe he will, because—
I don't believe he will.

—Puck.

HOME TALKS.

DIFFERENT WAYS OF MEETING DIFFICULTIES.

One Gives Up Early in the Day While Another Rejoices in the Trial of His Strength.

People meet difficulties in such different ways. Some lose heart early in the day, and their endeavors have no quality of energy or faith in them, a state of things that is almost certain to bring defeat. They may, it is true, accept it without making a moan before the world, but life loses its zest, and they walk onward with eyes downcast, seeing no light, although it may be shining in the blue heavens above with a radiance that would turn their darkness into day, did they but look skyward. They cannot understand that opportunity is surely coming toward them from out of the unknown, and may pass them by again and again while they walk unseeingly and with leaden feet, discouraged because the outcome of their efforts has not been at once all that they desired, or dreamed of as possible.

There is another class which moves the lever of the world's progress. Obstacles do not daunt them. Rather they arouse a sort of dogged determination to overcome, and a faith in the final potency of their efforts. It is the feeling of a warrior rushing to meet the enemy. He joys in doing what others have failed in accomplishing, not, perhaps, because others have failed, but for the pleasure of gaining a mastery over hard circumstances. Without realizing what they are doing, such persons, by their strength of will, attract to themselves the forces which stand in waiting that will bring final success.

Not that material advantages are the invariable attendants upon the man who browbeats fortune, though it is often enough so to let the exception prove the rule. Above and beyond these, however, pleasant they may be, there is a growth of character which comes from this never-yielding defiance of obstacles that some time in this life or another will bear its fruits. No effort ever can be lost entirely which has in it the qualities of faith and a courage that cannot be shaken.

Success or failure mean such different things to different people, depending upon the point of view. Most success is represented by the precise number of dollars which may be gained, or the height of the position reached, and both vary, according to the temperament of the individual. A few, a very few, mark success by the growth in mental and spiritual energy attained by the battle with difficulties. They count obstacles as so many opportunities of real gain, challenging them to an array of their forces and an exercise of their skill and energy.

This is the spirit which has the potency of all accomplishment, but which can never be acquired by weak pining, or by steadily gazing into the region of shadows. There is little in this objective world that may not be made a servant, even when seeking mastership. It only needs faith in ultimate and permanent good and an unyielding determination to overcome, to transmute the lead of life into shining gold.

I think I cannot do better than to quote at length from Lilian Whiting's words regarding accomplishment—the meeting of obstacles:

> The amount of pure exhilaration that is inherent in an obstacle and a difficulty has never been adequately estimated. There is really no such stimulus known elsewhere. It is like a ladder set up that no man declines. It is a tacit invitation to command the outlook. It is the open door of opportunity. It is the intimation to look within and discover one's latent powers and use them. It is one of the most forcible intimations of immortality.
>
> Whether an obstacle shall be allowed to remain in its crude state as merely an obstacle, or whether it shall be transformed into a stepping stone—depends. It depends solely on the amount of spiritual energy that can be brought to bear. And the amount of spiritual energy that one can bring to bear on conditions depends on one's self—on the way he orders his physical and his spiritual life. And as individual success and the world's progress depend primarily on the manner in which man considers his difficulties, triumphs over the obstacles in his path, on the way in which he transforms and transfigures them by the alembic of energy and melts them in the crucible of exalted purpose—as all the progress of the world depends primarily on this power in the individual, it may not be amiss to consider for a moment the conditions most favorable to generating this all-potent and irresistible energy.
>
> Science as well as vision has recognized that we dwell in an atmosphere of psychic ether. Far more imponderable than air, potent as magnetism, instant as electricity in its action, it is the vast reservoir of power, the source from which all may draw, and whose force takes on the form of the individual who draws upon it. To one material activities and wealth; to another learning; to another means for benevolence; to another artistic power—to each, indeed, according to the laws of his demand. When Jesus said, "All power is given to me in heaven and earth," it was merely the affirmation of his command over this infinite realm of psychic ether. He who can control this may command the very stones to become bread. And herein lies the very secret of life, wherein one may pluck out the heart of its mystery.
>
> "If I regard iniquity in my heart the Lord will not hear me," says the Psalmist. Therein lies the key-note to the scale of power—to free one's self from the weight of gloom and corrosive nature of iniquity, of all selfishness and self-seeking, and possess, instead, the loadstone of right purpose. But as life is a complicated affair of physical as well as spiritual activity, the conditions for receiving the higher power must include both the bodily and the mental preparation.
>
> It is not without significance that the practice of asceticism has made for so much among a portion of mankind, not without significance that "vegetarianism" and various other theories have held their sway and incited enthusiasm on the part of their followers. If the body is the temple of the indwelling spirit, it is the initial condition of the life of the spirit that its temple be pure and lovely, and fitting for its heavenly guest. Without making a fad or a fetish of any specific theory of subsisting wholly on this, that or the other, it is yet true that the lightness and delicacy of foods contribute infinitely more to both bodily and spiritual energy than rich and heavy viands. The connection between mind and body is so close and so intimate that what clogs the body burdens the mind. While perfect physical culture alone will never of itself produce mental and spiritual energy, it is still one of the essential conditions to its production. The physical culture of the day is for the most part held not as means to an end, but as an end in itself, and so far as it is thus viewed, it makes for little in the progress of mankind. That a man should be an athlete is of no importance, but if he achieve athletic strength for the sake of applying that strength to higher work, then by so much is he the abler and the world the better for it.
>
> Not all, possibly indeed, only the few, may be able at once to take this view of life and its possibilities, but a growth into power over circumstances can be made day by day. Conquer difficulties—do not let them conquer you. Hold fast to the thought that you among all living creatures hold within yourself a potency through soul development to which there is no limit. And this affects the material experiences as well, for, as said above, individual success and the world's progress depends primarily upon the way in which man transforms and transfigures difficulties and obstacles by the alembic of energy and melts them in the crucible of exalted purpose.
>
> Right there in the last words lies the real thought which I want to leave with you. It is the exalted purpose with which things are undertaken and which runs through all effort that brings the highest success. In proportion as it is cleansed from self-advancement, self-gratification, in proportion as it lifts proposed effects into thought for the good of others, so will the results bring joy and happiness to oneself and contribute to permanent mental and spiritual advancement.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chat.

Frances Howard asks this week if she may say a word to the Household on a subject that has not received much, if any, attention from them, but which seems to be worthy of not only thought but action. Surely a teacher is entitled to care from the people when she needs it, as much as any other person who has served his country, as her influence will often be felt for a longer time, and for a greater good than that of an officer in the army. Pension the teachers by all means.

If I could vote—which I cannot do, as I belong to the weaker sex (I wish you could see me doing my housework and sewing and taking care of my six children, so you could judge how "weak" I really am), but if I could vote I should vote for pensioning women teachers who have taught till their health is broken, and they are worn out in the service for others, but who have to continue in the work in order to earn a living.

I know that the pension list is already very large, and that there are still many who ought to be on it, who are not, but I know, too, that there are some who receive this help from the government, who are, and have been ever since the war, earning more than a fair living for themselves. Their "disability" has not prevented them from working enough to take care of themselves and their families, but still they drawn their pensions.

In the case of these women who have devoted their lives to the education of the boys and girls who are to be the future rulers of the country, socially and politically; who have worked hard and faithfully to make good and intelligent men and women of these boys and girls, doing work that must have an influence on the welfare of the country, and work, compared with which, most men would consider fighting a pleasure. They have given the best of their lives to this, and for a sum that a man would not accept as an equivalent for the same work, and when they are broken down in health, and too old to take up any other means of earning a living, what then? They must go to some "home" for old ladies and be supported by charity, as it is almost impossible for them to have saved enough from their salaries to keep them anywhere else.

I believe every one who deserves it should have a pension; I also believe that this help should be withheld from able-bodied men and given to these teachers, so they may be enabled to spend the last days of their lives in rest and comfort, leaving the younger women to carry on the work they have done for so long.

A man, (he doesn't belong to my family, he is only a visitor), said to me just now: "Your women teachers are paid for their work are they not? and if they are not satisfied why do they keep it?" Why do they keep it? Why man alive, they have to keep it, or starve, they, being women, have to take what they can get and say nothing, knowing that if they object to small wages, they will be invited to step aside and allow some one else to take their place, and the majority of teachers are obliged to earn their living in this way. Besides, what has that question to do with the subject, anyhow; were not all soldiers who draw pensions paid for their work, and in many instances paid more than they could have earned in any other way?

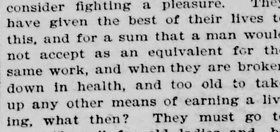
Is there any one of the Household who will agree with me that faithful school teachers should be retired with a pension, after they have taught a reasonable number of years?—Frances Howard.

THINGS TO DO

To Make the Home More Attractive.

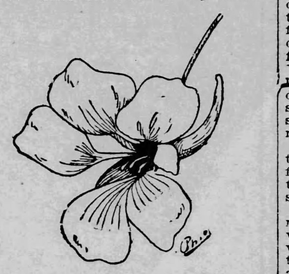
For the Table.

Nothing shows refinement more than to have pretty belongings for the table, and they can be made if one has patience and can use the needle handily.



Doilies are used under almost everything, and they are of all shapes and styles. One very pretty one is round and embroidered in white silk, like the pattern shown here. The center may be left plain, or it may be buttonholed around, cut out and filled in with lace work, or a pretty initial be embroidered within.

This pattern may be enlarged for use by taking something perfectly round, the size desired, and drawing the outer circle, then use something smaller for the inner one. Now take this pattern of a nasturtium and draw it in the space left between the two circles in different positions. Unite them with stems and put leaves in as needed. It is not necessary to have them so close as represented



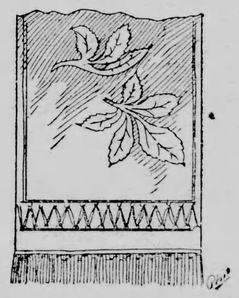
here. Any other flower that you may like will do as well. This circular pattern is pretty upon a square, and then the doilie trimmed with narrow fringe.

Another pretty pattern is given here which must be worked upon a

square, and as seen represents stems springing upward with flowers and leaves at the top.

A centerpiece may be made by using the flower shown above, scattered in different positions over the square and drawn work upon the edge, with a finishing of lace. This pattern is very pretty worked in the colors of the nasturtium.

Or a long centerpiece can be made like the one here given with leaves or a flower conventionalized scattered over



it irregularly. This seems to be more popular just now than a large set pattern.

Some patterns, particularly letters, may be enlarged by drawing them upon a piece of paper folded in narrow tucks. Then straightening it out, it will show gaps that may be marked over and you will have it enlarged.

MIDSUMMER GOSSIP

On Various Subjects—Grave and Gay.

Merry-Go-Rounds Heard From.

Several letters have been received from members of the Merry-Go-Round, which will soon have a place in the Household. A new candidate for admission is "Pussy Willow." Certainly you may "join," if you will write us as nice a letter as you seem to be able to from the sample you sent.—Ed.

She Bet on the Losing Candidate.

Seeing the kind invitation of our editor in my last paper, I will do what I have been thinking of doing ever since Cleveland's election condemned me to but one year of The Blade, for, as they say, "I bet on Harrison." Now isn't it too bad so many of us lost on that election? I, for one, do not believe in whipping children. How can a parent willingly hurt the tender little flesh, and at the same time say you are whipping her for her own good? You can not make her believe that.

I want to tell you how I made a toilet case and splashers combined. I bought one-half yard of cream colored oilcloth, and as it was two yards and a half wide, I cut off part, leaving a piece about 18x30 inches. This I bound with blue ribbon, and of the other piece I cut a number of pockets. Three were crescent-shaped for brushes; two were long and narrow for tooth brushes; one for soap, was square with a half-round piece stitched on the bottom; another for combs and vaseline. These were sewed on the splasher with the sewing machine, the edges having been pinked. The whole thing did not cost a quarter, and everything is out of the reach of the little fingers that make sad work of curls when they could reach the combs and brushes. I tacked it above the commode.

I have more to say about those same little fingers, or rather, the owner of them, who is my eighteen months' old baby girl. I would like to write some about her wardrobe, as so much is written about the first summer's clothing, and none about the second; but my letter is too long, I fear, so will close by asking Jean Hunt to please tell me how to make over a blue satin dress. It is a navy blue with full vest and hip ruffle of blue and cream silk. The skirt is rather scant, and the basque has long tails. Can one die satin? The silk and satin are both spotted. I have also a dark green cashmere; what color can I dye it besides black?

I think the young lady who gave an account of her "model young man" has set her standard too high, as I fear such are few and far between.—Gertie Grau.

Cheerfulness Better Than Worry.

I feel very grateful to "Jean Hunt" and "Mary" for their most excellent advice about making dresses and coloring. The Blade is getting better and better; have taken it thirteen years. To the sister who wrote about washing the meat and her pale children, I don't think the meat has much to do with it. Its nice to be neat and clean outside, but its better to be clean inside. We must cultivate cheerful minds and be children with our children. When we are thinking of that which is good and real, we will worry less about our food and clothes. We will do the same work just as well and better, with less worry.

The chief end of man is to glorify God and enjoy Him forever—not after we die—but begin our heaven here and now. We have been taught to prepare to die. Let us prepare to live—then whatever comes we will be as nearly ready as we have prepared. "Death is an enemy," so don't look to that for a remedy out of trouble. Look to your own life—watch your thoughts and daily actions.—M. Alida Franklin.

Jean Hunt Tells of New Things.

I saw a very pretty portiere in a summer cottage at one of the summer resorts. It was composed of common cornstalks, about as large around as one's little finger. They were cut into pieces about two inches long and strung upon twine, with round, colored glass beads between the pieces. They hung in a fringe, like the bamboo portieres. There was a border of colored work at the top and bottom, and a design in the center. The colors used were green, blue, yellow, pink used were green, blue, yellow, pink and violet, colored with dyes by boiling the cornstalks in the dye. The same colors of beads were used. I should have used gilt beads, even if I had to paint them with gold paint. The groundwork was of the stalks in natural colors. The young lady who designed and made it said it only took her two days. Each strand was finished at the end with a tiny, colored, metalic bell, and it was hung from a bamboo fishing-rod.

The mantel over the grate had a lambrequin to match. A long, slender darning-needle was used to string the stalks. If I could obtain the cornstalks I would surely try making one myself.

I have just finished a music rack that is greatly admired and very useful, which I will tell you about sometime when I get time to make a sketch of it.

I have just found out a new economy in the way of mitts. I used to wear silk gloves during the warm weather, and you all know how soon the fingers wear out. Well, I came across half a dozen pair of old tan and gray, silk and lisle gloves, that I had saved for some reason—I believe it was to mend hose with. I cut off the thumbs and the hands just below the fingers, and neatly hemmed them by hand.

The tan-colored ones I washed and left as they were, while the gray ones I dyed with fast black dye for silk (the gray gloves were silk; if they had been lisle thread I should have used black dye for cotton). I now have a supply of mitts good enough for any one. They are exactly like the jersey mitts that I pay 50 and 75 cents a pair for. Children's gloves that are getting too tight in the fingers can be treated this way and made to do duty for another season. Last winter I made two pairs of the cutest baby mittens from the tops of a couple of pairs of long-wristed kid gloves. The kid was first cleaned with benzine, then cut out by a good-fitting pattern. I first cut and made a cloth mitten and fitted it, then used this for a pattern.

I lined them with fine white flannel, and edged the wrist with some bits of rabbit skin. Little baby slippers can be made from the long tops of kid gloves, and are just as pretty as the ones one can buy.

I have been doing considerable fancy work with chamois skin lately, and will tell the sisters about it if desired. Any one who has never handled a brush can do the decorating as well as an artist, by transferring the designs, and it is such quick work and so showy.—Jean Hunt.

HOW, WHY, WHERE AND WHEN.

Selections From the Questions and Answers This Week.

Will "Dorothy Dare" please send her full address to the editor of the Household?

Can you tell me where I can take a course of training for a nurse, some of the requisites for admission, the cost to the pupil and as much other information as you can give me space for. I am sure I have a vocation for nursing, but do not know where to apply for instruction.—Mrs. J. D. M.

There are training schools for nurses connected with the hospitals in nearly all large cities. There is no charge made for tuition, but the pupils are expected to work for little or no remuneration during the time they are learning. If you write to "Principal of Training School for Nurses," care of hospital in any large city you will receive all information you need. Such schools may be found in Toledo, O.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Chicago, Ill.; New York, and other places.

Miss Ada S.: We cannot give the whole alphabet of the fancy letters at one time, but if you save them as they are given you will have all or nearly all of them.—Ed.

Mrs. Bettie C.: See answer to Ada S.—Ed.

Mrs. O. S. Morgan: It is against the rules of this paper to give addresses for private correspondence. Can you not send the recipe to the Household, where it will help many instead of only the one who requested it?—Ed.

E. A. L.: You can obtain crochet molds and lustrous threads from any dealer in fancy work materials in any large city.—Ed.

Can any one give me a tested recipe for making grape wine? Please give full particulars.—An Old Subscriber.

Some one desires to know whether ruffs are to be worn again this fall.

Harper's Bazar is authority for saying they will, and the illustration is given to show one style.

Can any one tell me what is used for the down on wax peaches, and how it is applied to them?—Mrs. Jennie Tiernan.

Will Jean Hunt tell me where I can obtain prepared food for babies? and could I use a long, white, embroidered cashmere baby-cloak to make a dress for a two years old child? and what color could a Nile green cashmere be dyed to use for the same child?—Glendive.

Will some one tell me what will keep green worms and grasshoppers off cabbage?—C. Hayes.

Answers.

Invalid: Take clear white soap and make suds of warm, soft water; add a little borax, put your flannels in and let them remain a few minutes, then press and squeeze them gently a while. Pass through another suds, then wring out, shake thoroughly, pulling and stretching, until you get them in the proper shape. Do this way every time they are washed, and you will never have any trouble with your flannels.—Aunt Phebe.

Mountain Rill: Academy board is used to paint upon, the same as canvas. I do not advise its use, except for small pictures. I devote considerable time to drawing and painting in oil and water colors, and will gladly help any new beginners through the medium of our paper.—Jean Hunt.

The editor is certain that a letter from Jean Hunt, on any subject, will be very helpful and acceptable to the Household.

A Blade Reader: Your black lawn dress will be pretty, made with a five gored empire skirt, finished with a ruffle around the bottom. Make a pointed basque, with the fronts gathered at the shoulder seams, and crossing in surplice fashion, over the fitted lining. Make the back plain, and the sleeves leg of mutton shape. Of course a basque like this should be lined throughout. If you do not wish a lined waist, it would be pretty, made with the front gathered at the neck and belt and the back plain across the shoulders, but gathered a little at the waist. Finish the neck with a turn-down collar; make the sleeves with deep cuffs, and full upper portions. This waist should be worn with a wrinkled belt of lawn. Bretelles of black lace or lawn may be added if you wish.

You can dye your red cashmere dress a beautiful shade of maroon by using one or two packages of maroon dye. The amount depends on the shade you wish, and the weight of the goods.

Your blue dress may be dyed black or bottle green, with the dyes for those colors. If you use cardinal red dyes, your goods will be wine color; garnet dye will change it to maroon; maroon dye will make it a plum color; old gold will change it to olive green, and orange dye to brown. These colors will be very pretty, if the blue of your dress is a fast color. If it is not, it would be better to discharge the old color by boiling the goods in water, in which enough good washing powder has been dissolved to make it real soapy. If all the color is not discharged in the first water, boil in a second one, and rinse thoroughly. Your goods will then take any shade you wish.—Mary.

THE MARKET AND THE TABLE.

Some Things for Present and for Future Use.

During the heated term it is not so much what one eats as what we shall drink, that interests us, but although to the cook it seems as if it was "too hot to think of eating," there seems to be the same call from the family for their three meals a day, as ever, and the capricious appetites must be tempted with something dainty each time, and "what shall we have for dinner?" is a wearing question with the housekeeper.

There is always a variety in the market from which to select, especially at this time. For meat, we have lamb, veal, beef and mutton. Spring chickens are plenty, and young geese and ducks are beginning to be. Game is also in season, reed birds being the best in August and September. There is also a good variety of fish to be obtained. Of vegetables, potatoes, lima beans, cauliflower, cucumbers, lettuce, mushrooms, squash, onions, turnips, give a variety that ought to suit all tastes. Melons are plenty. Peaches and apples take the place of berries, and soon the grapes will flood the market. Tomatoes should be canned and used for catsup this month, as the September fruit is apt to be watery and to lose its flavor.

Veal Pie.

Cut veal into small pieces and stew till tender, and par boil 4 potatoes cut into dice. Line a 2 qt. basin with plain paste, or light biscuit-dough, put a layer of potatoes in the bottom, then a layer of veal; 1-2 lb. lean, chopped ham; salt, pepper and bits of butter. Fill the basin with these alternate layers. Have ready a gravy made of 2 tablespoonfuls of flour mixed smooth with 1 tablespoonful of butter; add 1-2 pt. of the water in which the veal was boiled; a little salt and pepper. Pour 1-2 of this into the pie and cover with a top crust of the paste, and bake in a quick oven for 50 minutes. To the remainder of the gravy add 1-2 pt. of milk and the beaten yolk of an egg; stir well, and when the pie is done, pour this into the top through an opening in the crust, and serve immediately.

Sweetbreads.

Calf's sweetbreads should only be used for food, and as they spoil very quickly, they should be placed in cold water as soon as they come from the market; after soaking for an hour, trim them free from fat, put them in boiling water with 1 teaspoonful of salt, boil for 15 minutes, throw them into cold water for 5 minutes, remove any skin, or rough places, and then put them in ice box till you are ready to use them. In this way they may be kept for 30 or 40 hours. A porcelain kettle should be used, and a silver knife to cut them, as they contain an amount of phosphoric acid that acts on tin or iron, and destroys the flavor of the sweetbreads.

Fried Sweetbreads.

After they are parboiled cut them in nice pieces; dip them first into beaten egg, then into bread crumbs, and fry in boiling fat. Serve with cream sauce.

Mrs. Gladstone's Pies.

Mrs. Gladstone is famous for her mince pies, and the schoolgirls at Newham often reveled in these dainties sent by her direct from Hawarden to her daughter. The following is a copy of the recipe from the original document prepared by her own hand:

For mince meat, a round of beef or a lean piece of shoulder is the best. The suet to be used should be from the kidneys. After beef has been boiled it must be chopped with suet as finely as possible. Peel and core a sufficient number of good cooking apples to weigh three pounds when thus prepared for chopping. Mince these up with the meat and suet. Then add 3 lbs of currants 1 lb of seedless raisins and 2 lbs of stoned Malaga raisins, together with 1-4 oz. each of cloves and cinnamon, 1 lb of powdered sugar, 1-2 oz. of mace, 1-2 oz. of grated nutmeg, a tablespoonful of allspice, a liberal teaspoonful of salt, 3-4 lb of shredded citron and 1 pt. of French brandy. Stir the mince meat thoroughly after pouring on the brandy, put it on the fire and heat it to the boiling point.

Take it off the fire and pour it into a well-covered earthen jar. Put it into a cool place where it will constantly be as near freezing as possible. Let it stand for three or four weeks before using. In order to have your mince or Christmas pies as near perfection as possible, make as rich paste, and as you fill this with the mince meat add candied orange in small pices.

To Roast Reed Birds.

Pick, draw and singe the birds. Cut off the feet and ends of the wings, but leave the head on. Wipe the birds, inside and out, with a damp towel, and wrap each in a thin slice of fat pork, or bacon, tied with twine. Place them in rows in a baking pan and bake in a quick oven for 15 minutes, basting them three or four times with their own drippings. When done remove the meat and strings, and serve on buttered toast, with the gravy from the pan poured around them.

The Mistake of a Lifetime.

It is the mistake of a lifetime to give a man any liberty which you would not want known, and expect him to keep the matter a secret. The exceptional man will sometimes hide the indiscretion of a young girl whom he believes spoke or acted from ignorance; but the average man in the highest the same as in the lowest walks of life, boasts of his successes with foolish women, and the rendezvous, the letter, the embrace, or the souvenir which she has given him, thinking it will never be known to others than themselves, is shortly the matter of gossip among a dozen people.

Women hide their secrets far better than men do. They fear the censure of the world too much to share their errors or indiscretions with confidantes. But men are almost invariably vain and proud of their conquests, and relate their achievements with the fair sex to one or two admiring friends. They may not use names, but let the incidents once be told, it is an easy matter to discover the personages if one is at all curious to do so.

"The only way to keep men from betraying our indiscretions is not to commit them." I once made these remarks in the presence of several ladies, and one of them replied "that she was glad she had never been acquainted with the class of men I knew." At the same time that lady's name had been used lightly in a club room not a week previous, and her indiscreet actions had been commented on by "that class of men" she did know.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

About Women.

Mrs. N. E. Bronston, of Atchison, Kas., has been setting type for 43 years. She learned the trade in her father's office, at Newport, Ky., beginning at the age of 12 years. She afterwards moved to Kansas, and worked on the Topeka Record before the war. the war. Mrs. Bronston had charge of the binding of the first legislative reports of Kansas, being an employe of the state printing house. She was afterwards a part owner of the old Topeka Tribune, and went from there to Garnett, where she was connected with the Plain-dealer. Leaving Garnett, she went to Leavenworth and worked on D. R. Anthony's paper for fourteen years. Since then she has set type in Hutchinson, St. Joseph and Atchison. Mrs. Bronston is now 65 years old.

Miss Evora Bucknum, principal of the cooking school at the Young Woman's Home, Detroit, tells the ladies of the Central W. C. T. U. how to make egg nogg without wine or spirituous liquors. Miss Bucknum's recipe is: "Beat the white of an egg to a stiff froth, add one tablespoonful of white sugar, next add the yolk, and beat, then a tablespoonful of rich milk or thin cream, and two of red raspberry juice or any other fruit juice desired."

A little girl had been guilty of some bit of naughtiness, and her mother sternly told her to go into her chamber and ask God to forgive her. She did so reluctantly, but came out presently with a triumphant air. "Well, Mary, did you ask God to forgive you?" "Yes, I did," she answered, "and God said, 'Don't mention it, Miss Perkins.'"

At Last.

The following beautiful poem was read at the funeral of the poet, which was largely attended but as simple as his quiet heart could desire. A friend who sends the poem for us says: "We could not bear to have him die, to lose him from our midst, but he will not be forgotten."

When on my day of life the night is falling,
And in the winds from unsunned spaces blown,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay.

Be near me when all else is from me drifting;
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

I have but Thee, my Father! Let thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

Suffice it if my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thine abounding grace,
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place.

Some humble door among the many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace.

There from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

—John G. Whittier.

The Incomplete Toilet.

I once heard a woman say that she would as soon think of leaving her room in the morning before putting on her dress as before putting on her face! When one stops to reflect on the dejected, acrid, or glum countenances that confront one at breakfast tables, does it not seem a thousand pities that more women are not alive to the positive indency of appearing at the breakfast board in what may be called facial dishabille? Unfortunately, there is a good deal of truth in the ort-made assertion that few people feel very pleasant until after the breaking of the night's fast, but is that any reason why one should look very unpleasant, and make the opening of the day a depressing ordeal for every one?

Hardly a young girl but considers her morning toilet complete when she has done with tub and dumbbells, "fixed" her hair and put on her dress; yet she should never venture beyond the threshold of her bedroom until she has coaxed a smooth and smiling reflection into her looking-glass. Some one may object, "If I force myself to smile, my smile will be a mere grimace!" But I am no advocate of forced smiles. I expressly urge that we "coax" or wheedle into our faces the pleasant smiling expression.

To do this, regardless of the mood that may possess us, we must first, to use a Delsartean term, "devitalize" the face; that is, cast out the unlovely expression in possession by encouraging a sensation of droop throughout the features, so that the cheeks, lips, chin, and lids may sag heavily, while the mind is, as far as possible, a blank. After "sozzling" in this sate of relaxation for a few minutes, let us summon up a pleasing mental picture, and then allow a little smile, rippling over the face from opening eyes and parting lips, to gradually bring the features into place and expression. If one is afflicted with obstinate facial dejection or asperity, this operation should be repeated several times. I have known it to work in most uncompromising cases.

If our religion will not make our faces cheering to look upon, then, alas! we must resort to art and whatever makeshift will serve.

Nothing so effectually lifts the muscles of the face and breaks up the gloom that too often prevails among pretty features as a round of hearty smiles; and if we go to work in the right way and spirt, the smile that at first seems a trifle mechanical will surely become in time spontaneous and bright with real good feeling.

For that matter, not alone in the unsociable morning hours, but at all times, women give quite too little thought to the lines that are imperceptibly moulding their faces for good or evil—beauty or ugliness.

We have all seen a radiant smile metamorphose the ugliest face into something akin to beauty, but strangely enough, the lesson is lost upon most of us; few of us, indeed, seek to cultivate the heart smile ourselves. We meet plenty of women who car clap on an artificial simper at a moment's notice if the occasion strikes them as sufficiently urgent in its demands for amiability, and still others who wear habitually that much-assumed look of well-bred blankness. Spasmodic surface smiles, however, are poor subjects for a genuine "sweet smile," and haughty inscrutability of expression will not pass for serenity and real "repose."

It is a lamentable fact that attractive coloring and a satiny texture of skin mean infinitely more to the ordinary run of women than do the stories their faces are weaving from "moods and tenses" and thought habits.

And how short-sighted this preference is! These poor women completely forget that, as the years go by, the facial architecture alone will remain intact—that the tints must somewhat fade. The face is a fair temple, of which we are the builders. I think Emerson said this in a prettier and better phrase.—Marianna F. McCann, in Harper's Bazar.

THE RESTORATION OF AN OLD DRESS.

"It was a navy-blue silk that had seen wear. I ripped it up, then poured about two quarts of water over half a cake of Ivory Soap, let it come to a boil, and strained it through a clean salt bag; I spread some blue calico on the kitchen table, laid the silk on, a piece at a time, took a spongeful of the soap and rubbed with all my might, first on one side and then on the other; when nearly dry spread a cloth over it and ironed it with a warm, not hot, iron. It looks like new. The Ivory Soap removed every trace of 'wear,' and left no disagreeable stiffness."

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Our Young Folks

When My Ship Comes In.

Uncle often tells us stories
Of a ship he has at sea,
And the wonders and the glories,
If we're good, for Tom and me;
And I dream that somewhere sailing
In a gallant bark of mine,
With the soft wind never failing,
And the weather always fine,
Oh! the bells will all be ringing
With a merry tuneful din,
The birds will all be singing,
When my ship comes in!

She is bringing gifts for Mother,
And for Father and the boys,
And my little baby brother
Shall be smothered deep in toys;
Her hold is full of treasure
From the islands of the Main,
And her fairy crew at leisure
Are sailing home again.
Oh! the pleasure past all rhyming,
And the joy that will begin,
When all the bells are chiming,
And my ship comes in!

There are storms and sudden dangers
Hiding cruelly around,
Where just such ocean rangers
As my fairy bark are found.
Blow, breath of heaven, behind her,
And guide her safely home.
And some day I shall find her—
My ship from o'er the foam!
Oh! the birds will all be singing
When her crew the haven win;
The bells will all be ringing
When my ship comes in!

—St. Nicholas.

MY PET SQUIRREL.

A Pretty Story Told for The Blade Young Folks.

I read the other day an article upon the sociability of squirrels, that to a person who had never made a pet of of one, might seem overdrawn. But I believed and enjoyed every word of it. When a girl I was a sad romp, living out of doors when not in the school room, and always with a pet of some kind in my arms or at my heels. One day our hostler called to me from the barn, that he had a new pet for me. I ran to him, and in the watering pail was the dearest little baby squirrel I had ever seen. He found it, he said, in the road while driving in the country.

Although my hair is now well silvered, I can hear my mother's voice and see her look of disgust, as she said to him, "Why did you bring it home? She has pets enough now to keep the house littered up with." But she learned to like the saucy fellow well in the six years he stayed with us. He was so young that he had to take milk through a quill at first. He could soon follow me round like a kitten—run to meet me on my return, creep into my pocket or up my sleeve for a nap. 'Twas funny to see the little fellow run and race, till clear tired out, he would cuddle down in my lap, and sleep like a baby, but at the least sudden noise, he was up and ready for another frolic.

When we were at table, he loved to sit upon father's shoulder, where he was sure to get from time to time some crisp bit of toast or doughnut, which he would sit up and eat with great gusto, much to the disgust of Guess, my dog, who always seemed jealous of him.

I've seen my mother laugh till tears ran down her cheeks at this one of the squirrel's tricks. He would watch his chance when the dog was asleep—spring upon his back, and then came the sport. The more the dog tried to shake him off, the closer he would cling; up and down stairs they would go—in and out of the room, 'till as the last resort, the dog would jump into mother's lap; then the squirrel would spring onto the chairback, or up the window curtain chattering, as much as to say: "All right for now—I'll be ready for you any time."

He would race to meet father, run up his leg, dart in between his vest and shirt, and stick out his saucy little head, ready to be petted. He loved to creep into our pockets to sleep. In fact, in winter, we made him a nest of cotton in the pocket of an old coat that hung in the stairway, and we saw but little of him in very cold weather. He had tried his sharp teeth so often on that stairway door, in trying to get in or out, that mother said it looked as though an army of rats had been gnawing there.

Nearly thirty years after I visited that old home—(now the home of strangers)—and found those dear little tooth prints still there. The lady of the house seemed surprised to see my tears falling, as I stooped to look at them—and without dreaming of using any slang, she merely said "Rats." Of course, I told her of my old-time pet.

Oh, dear! I could talk for hours about the many kind of pets I had in that dear home of my girlhood. One more thing I must tell about my squirrel. One fall morning I was told to put on a warmer dress. I took the first one that came to hand, put my pencil and sponge and handkerchief with an apple or two, in the pocket, and started for school. I had only just taken my seat when I felt something move in my pocket. I knew in an instant it was Dick, my precious squirrel. I had just time to think, "Oh, what shall I do with him?" when out he popped, and was on my shoulder in a twinkling. Of course, there was a great commotion among the scholars; the teacher thinking it was so like me to bring him on purpose, ordered me sternly: "Take that squirrel home, Miss ——, and get back just as soon as you can." I ran all the way hugging my pet close, and calling him a blessed old fellow—threw him into the sitting-room door, and back to school as fast as my feet could take me. Mother, who sat reading, said he gathered himself up, looked round, as much as to say, what does all this mean? got into her lap, and was soon snoozing as though his going to school was an every day affair.—A Lover of Pets.

Columbian Stamps.

While in our own country there is great dissatisfaction at the large size of the Columbian stamps, they are at a premium abroad, and a veritable craze for collecting them has sprung up.

A few years hence these stamps will become rare and command a large price. Cancelled 2-cent stamps are already selling at $1 per hundred, while 6 and 8 cent varieties bring $3, and 15-cent, $6 per hundred. In most cases the purchasers are local dealers, who are laying them aside, in view of future advances in price.

So great is the demand for the Columbian varieties that several large business houses in New York have made contracts with stamp dealers who take all the Columbian stamps at one-third of their original value. Corresponding agents of the houses throughout the United States have been ordered to use on their large packages only stamps of large denomination, and many of these agents reply that postoffices in several instances refuse to sell the higher values on the ground that the demand exceeds the supply. In Orange, N. J., the ladies of one of the churches have discovered that by selling 10,000 Columbian stamps of the commoner varieties, enough may be obtained to support a bed in the local hospital for a stated period.

In Europe the craze for the little Columbian souvenirs is even more pronounced. One of the large insurance companies of New York was requested by its branch office in Berlin to use only Columbian stamps on the company's mail, and to select the highest denominations possible. The letter went on to say, that every house in Berlin having American connections had been besieged by collectors, and that the manager had reached the serious conclusion that, if presented with a handful of Columbian stamps, a good many persons could be induced to insure their lives. An American tourist, who recently returned from Italy, relates that when he reached his hotel in Florence and announced his name he was instantly surrounded by an excited group of porters and hallboys, who said that there was mail awaiting him, and asked for the Columbian stamps. The same gentleman says that there is a corner of the stock exchange in Hamburg devoted to traffic in Columbian stamps, and that bulls and bears daily buy and sell as carefully as though they handled the highest gilt-edge securities.—Youth's Journal.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WERE THEY?

It was a remarkable dinner. The guests who sat down to it were writers of different periods and nationalities. They were: (1) Choice, a rude rustic, and a weight. (2) A jot, and a row. (3) Look, and a spring. (4) Scalds. (5) Continued, and an equal. (6) A servant. (7) A black man, and a vowel. (8) Free from juice, and a cave. (9) To confine, and a vowel. (10) The chaplain of a ship. "SID."

"SID."

2.—LETTER SUBTRACTIONS.

Subtract the letter "R" from the following words:

From a pile of stones and leave a Bible character.

From an insect in the caterpillar state, and leave melted matter.

From round, and leave a boy's name.

From a keeper, and leave to walk through water.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

SILVER IN THE SENATE.

SENATOR SHERMAN'S SPEECH.

He Talks Turkey to the Free Silver Propagandists.

Washington, Aug. 31.—The Nevada Bluebeard, the whiskered silver crank who has delighted in hurling his fiercest invective at the Sherman law and in outpouring the urns of bitter denunciation upon the heads of those who voted for it, the man who so far forgot the dignity of his position, and the respect due to the senior Senator from Ohio, as to apply an opprobrious epithet to him last week, was most thoroughly, scientifically and deftly skinned yesterday.

It was fun for the grave and reverend Senators. They roared and laughed and applauded at Senator Stewart's discomforture, and the common sentiment was that he got what he needed.

An Unusual Sight.

It is an unusual thing to see Senator Sherman in a warmed up condition. He is generally as calm, placid and impassive as the waters in the Monicana, which flows through his own county of Richland, but yesterday he was mad, boiling mad.

For days he has been sitting quietly in his seat listening to the vaporings of the silver people, and their denunciation of the law known as the Sherman law. He has heard himself called a conspirator, a robber, a "devil fish," and other pet names, and had not opened his mouth in denial. He remained silent. He was loading his guns. He was waiting till he could see the white of his enemies' eyes before he fired.

His time came yesterday, and he turned the dogs of war loose. For two and a half hours the venerable man from Mansfield, stood in his place and rained a storm of grape shot, accompanied with occasional shell, into the camp of his adversaries. It was the speech of a statesman, and commanded attention.

Stands by the Law.

After speaking of the general condition of the country, Mr. Sherman said:

"Sir, give the devil his due. The law of 1890 may have many faults, but I stand by it yet, and I will defend it, not as a measure of good public policy, not as a measure to which I take any pride, because I was yielding to dire necessity, but because without it we would have met difficulties in 1891 and 1892 which would have staggered us much more than the passing breeze of the hour. I am not blind in rgard to the operations of the law of 1890. Long before our Democratic friends ever thought of providing any measure of relief I proposed relief in a bill which I introduced in almost the same words as the bill of the Senator from Indiana (Mr. Voorhees). But did our friends on the other side see the danger then and help us to suspend the operation of the law of 1890?

"They cannot answer that question. I did think after two years' trial that it was better to suspend it. And we, on this side of the chamber, tried to do it, but we had no support on the other side. It is therefore manifest that I am not a new convert to the repeal of the purchasing clause of the act of 1890. I do not, however, vote for the repeal with any expectation that it will in any considerable degree relieve us from the industrial stagnation that has fallen on all kinds of industries, and that has thrown out of employment hundreds of thousands of men and women.

No Political Sympathy.

"The President in the midst of panic appeals to us to repeal the law, and he will not make this appeal to me in vain. I have no sympathy with him politically, but I believe that in this matter he is right and that it is my duty to respond to the call. I will co-operate in any measure that will tend to maintain the harmonious use of silver and gold as standards of value. I hope the next measure of relief which my friend from Indiana (Mr. Voorhees) will provide will be a broad, liberal measure, authorizing the President or secretary of the Treasury, whichever he prefers, to exercise the power, if necessary, to sell securities in order to maintain the parity of all our currency.

"There is another thing. We must not overlook the fact that possibly the balance of trade may be against us next year. The appropriations made at the last Congress, though made after the careful scrutiny of careful economists, may exceed the revenues of the government and some authority to make good the deficit, whatever it may be, ought to be provided by law. Some power should be given to the executive in this matter. If that be not done and the revenues be not sufficient to meet the expenses, the executive would have no power to meet the deficit."

The Democratic party was now charged with a great responsibility, and Mr. Sherman warned them that if they attempted to alter the existing tariff laws they would plunge the country into deeper distress than now exists. Taking it for granted that the Sherman law would be repealed, what of the future? Mr. Sherman, while not the adviser of the Democratic party, said he was entitled to give his opinion as an American citizen.

Deviated From His Path.

At this point of the speech Mr. Sherman deviated from the direct path of his argument to reply to and clear away all the charges and aspersions made by Senators and others in connection with what is called the act demonetizing silver in 1873, and he confessed to some annoyance at the statement made the other day by Mr. Voorhees that the action of those who had managed that legislation had been stealthy and treacherous.

Mr. Voorhees declared that nothing could be farther from his purpose and intention to say an unkind and disrespectful word about the Senator from Ohio. That Senator was not in his mind at all when he uttered those words. But, as they were disagreeable or offensive to him, he expressed his regret at having uttered them, and declared himself incapable of inflicting affront on any gentleman in the Senate or elsewhere.

Mr. Sherman said that certainly he did not desire to say anything more in the matter, being entirely satisfied. He reviewed, however, the legislation of 1873, and denounced the manner in which Ernest Seyd, the English economist had been denounced in connection with the matter. Seyd played no part in that legislation. The statement was infamous. It false that Seyd or any one else paid $500,000 to Congress to secure the demonetization of silver. Seyd was a bimetallist, as shown by reference to his published books. He was one of the leading financial experts of the world. He occupied an honorable position in London, and an honored one wherever he was known, and he believed him to have been an honest, sincere, uncorruptible man. Seyd had never visited America until the bill was almost through Congress, and it was infamous that the charge should be so frequently made that public men had been bribed into passing the bill of 1873.

Brand It as a Lie.

"Hereafter," said Mr. Sherman, "when any man makes such a statement about this legislation, I shall simply say it is a falsehood, and brand it so."

SHERMAN TALKS ON SILVER

Free Coinage Another Term for Silver Monometallism.

Washington, Aug. 30.—The silver debate in the Senate is to be made a test of physical endurance. This, at least, is the programme which the Senators from the silver states announce. Mr. Teller, of Colorado, says he has brought his winter clothes with him and will wear them before unconditional repeal shall pass. The Senators from the silver states stand alone in this determination. They will not be aided to any great extent by the free coinage Democrats unless Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, should take a hand. In that event Mr. Morgan would prove a powerful ally, for his resistless flow of talk could be relied upon to last for many days.

In the Senate Thursday.

In the Senate to-day Mr. Walcott spoke on the Voorhees bill. Mr. Walcott began by saying that it was unfortunate that this financial panic was unaccompanied by the widespread religious revival which invariably, it was said, followed panics.

SENATOR WOLCOTT, COLORADO.

The ready and complete change of heart, however, on the financial question which had been witnessed in the Senate chamber gave evidence that it was a time when men were especially open to conviction. And if the administration, with its petty spoils and patronage, had been able to make so many converts what might we not hope when the issuances of future happiness would be not for four short years, but eternity. The misfortune under which the silver suffered was that the administration conversion came first, for if the hearts of Senators had first been impressed with the littleness of the things of this world and the glory of the things eternal, the people, who were to be the sufferers, would not have been deserted by their representatives, except as patronage might be used to affect Congress. There was no criticism to be made respecting the policy of the administration. Criticism of the secretary of the Treasury was also misplaced, because he was a member of the President's household and committed to his policy.

Nor was the President open to stricture because of his message, for he had always been a consistent and persistent opponent of silver coinage. The West knew last year that whoever was elected its reliance must be placed in Congress, which had more than once risen above the personal wishes of the executive.

A Sarcastic Reference.

He attacked the Senator's record on silver and national banks, and said that all his past utterances, as was shown by the record, were "words writ in water." He quoted from the Senator's article last year in the North American Review to show his lack of consistency, and asserted that now for the first time he (Voorhees) supposed to represent the masses, and Sherman supposed to represent the classes, were in complete accord in financial matters. The wolf was dwelling with the lamb, and the leopard was lying down with the kid. This harmony, he feared, would not continue long, and when they arose they would be fewer in number. There is but one Sherman of the finance committee, and without underrating the abilities of the Senator from Indiana he looked forward to the resumption of the control of the committee by the Senator from Ohio, and recalled Pharaoah's dream of the lean kine. He adjured the Senator to remember Solomon's admonition, that "It is better that thou shouldst not vow than that thou shouldst vow and not pay."

On Friday.

Washington, Sept. 1.—After some 20 minutes spent in the ordinary routine morning business of the Senate (none of which was of public importance), the House bill to repeal part of the Sherman act was taken up, and Mr. Vance (Dem. N. C.), one of the minority members of the finance committee, addressed the Senate in opposition to the bill.

Mr. Vance began his speech with the statement that the great law of supply and demand operated in regard to money just as it did to everything else; when money was abundant, prices were high; when it was scarce, the prices of all products were low. Therefore, he that increased the abundance of money benefitted production and enhanced prices and wages, and he that contracted or diminished the amount of this money depreciated everything that is for sale, including wages, though by reason of combination and defensive measures in many parts of the world wages are affected less than products.

BACK VIEW—ROGER Q. MILLS.

The effect upon the condition of mankind which would follow the destruction of one-half the currency of the world—amounting in the aggregate to $7,500,000,000, it would be impossible accurately to describe. Still, this process of destruction has been going on quietly since 1872, and its result is seen in prices lower in many things than has ever been known in the memory of man.

After dwelling for a time upon the production of the two metals and their use as money by different governments, Mr. Vance concluded his speech by a declaration favoring the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and explained why he thought this could be accomplished and maintained.

PEFFER'S NEW MONEY MEASURE.

The Bill to Be Known as the Sub-Treasury Bill.

Washington, Sept. 2.—The effect of the action of Senator Voorhees, yesterday, in calling for a vote by the Senate on the repeal bill will be to keep Senators regular in their attendance upon the sessions of the Senate. It will also keep the silver men constantly on the alert, and on the defensive, for if they know that at each pause in the debate from now on Senator Voorhees will be pressing for a vote they will be compelled to keep one or more of their men in the chamber and ready to take the floor at a moment's notice.

The silver men will not allow a vote to be taken until they are unable to hold the floor any longer. That is the point to which the fight will finally be brought, for the men from the silver states will never consent to a vote being reached in any other way. It is doubtful if the Democratic majority would ever consent to the adoption of the cloture rule, no matter how long the talk might be strung out.

What the free coinage men seek to accomplish by delay was indicated by Mr. Vance in his speech. He urged the advocates of silver to hold on a little while longer, and spoke of the improvement already going on in business throughout the country. The silver men hope that if they can delay a vote long enough the condition of the country will be sufficiently improved to weaken the demands of the people upon the Senate for action, and in this way they can finally get the advocates of repeal to consent to some sort of a compromise.

Peffler's Sub-Treasury Bill.

Senator Peffer, of Kansas, has introduced a sub-treasury bill. The bill was not read, but was referred to the Judiciary committee. The bill, as a matter of fact, is in the nature of several amendments to the constitution of the United States. The first amendment is known as No. 16, and directs the secretary of the Treasury to print and issue to the state governments the aggregate sum of $5,000,000 for each 100,000 inhabitants, or, in other words, at the rate of $50 per capita.

This money is to be distributed in $1, $2, $3, $5, $10, etc., legal tender bills. All of this money is to be delivered to the states free of cost, and no interest therefor shall be charged for its use by the general government. The states receiving the money are prohibited from lending it in excess of an interest charge of 3 per cent per annum.

The President of the United States and national treasurer, with an addition of one Senator and two members of the House of Representatives shall be a committee to see that each state shall choose commissioners to give bond to secure the handling of money received, said bond to be approved by the governor of the state.

On Landed Security.

This money is not to be lent except on landed security of less than an undoubted value of $2,000 for every $1,000 issued, and no one person shall lend more than $2,000. Corporations are not allowed to lend the money. The time for which money is lent is sixteen years, but one-fourth of the total amount lent shall be paid every four years.

Interest shall be collected annually after earning it. No fees or commissions shall be charged to one soliciting or procuring a loan. All lands and improvements forfeited for nonpayment of principal or interest shall go into the public domain. All money other than metal now outstanding shall be called into the treasury and destroyed.

The secretary of the Treasury is required to print 5,000,000 50 cent bills

SENATOR PEFFER ON THE AVENUE.

and the same number of 25 cent bills, to be sold by postmasters.

Amendment 17 prohibits the deposit of any public money in a state or incorporated bank other than the national treasury or sub-treasuries.

Free Coinage of Gold and Silver.

Amendment 18 provides for free coinage of both gold and silver, and in order to carry out this great work additional mints are to be established near the mines.

Amendment 19 prohibits sub-treasurers from buying gold or silver or receiving gold or silver for deposit and issuing substitute money therefor.

Amendment 20 divides the national treasury into two separate departments—one to receive all revenue due the government and disburse same and one to issue and distribute money to the states and renew mutilated bills.

In the Senate.

A warning was given in the Senate to-day that the iron hand of cloture might be applied to force the Senate to a vote on the repeal bill. The warning was given by Senator Voorhees, and came in the form of a notice from the chairman of the Finance committee that he would, on Monday next, ask the Senate to consider a motion to begin daily sessions at 11 o'clock, instead of at 12 noon.

"I have a sort of old-fashioned idea," said the Senator in giving the notice, "that we should always submit to the will of the majority, and for that reason I will ask for a vote of the Senate on this proposition."

Instantly the silver Senators construed this into meaning that early meetings and long sessions would be the rule, and that when the speeches of the opposition were exhausted, a demand for a vote would be made, and, if necessary, an appeal to cloture rule be made. As a result of this warning, the silver Senators have held a hurried conference, and their plan of action will be to always have a man prepared for a speech, so that there may be no dangerous interval in the debate similar to that of yesterday afternoon.

SENATOR CULLOM TO SPEAK.

Debate on the Voorhees Bill Still in Progress.

Washington, Sept. 4.—The debate in the Senate on the Voorhees bill is

SENATOR CULLOM.

still in progress. Shortly after the opening of the session to-day Senator Cullom will speak on the bill. He will demand the repeal of the Sherman law, and will say that the people of the country desire a stable currency but no flat money.

HOW THE SENATE STANDS.

Poll of the Members on the Repeal Bill.

Washington, Sept. 4.—The opening of the week finds increased interest in the financial situation in Congress, and Senators are being sharply called upon by the public to indicate where they stand.

The following poll of the Senate on the repeal bill has been given out as the one submitted to President Cleveland for his personal information:

For repeal—Messrs. Aldrich, Allison, Brice, Caffery, Camden, Carey, Chandler, Cullom, Davis, Dixon, Dolph, Faulkner, Frye, Gallinger, Gibson, Gordon, Gorman, Gray, Hale, Hawley, Higgins, Hill, Hoar, Hunton, Lindsay, Lodge, McMillan, McPherson, Manderson, Mills, Mitchell, of Wisconsin; Morgan, Morrill, Murphy, Palmer, Platt, Proctor, Sherman, Smith, Squire, Stockbridge, Turpie, Vilas, Voorhees, Washburn, White, of Louisiana; Wilson. Total, 47.

Against repeal—Messrs. Allen, Bate, Berry, Cockrell, Coke, Colquitt, Daniel, Dubois, George, Harris, Irby, Jones, of Arkansas; Jones, of Nevada; Kyle, Martin, Mitchell, of Oregon; Peffer, Perkins, Pettigrew, Power, Pugh, Roach, Shoup, Stewart, Teller, Vance, Vest, Walthall, White, of California; Wolcott. Total 30.

Doubtful, with a disposition to vote for repeal—Messrs. Blackburn, Butler, Ransom. Total 3.

Doubtful, with a disposition to vote against repeal—Messrs. Call, Cameron, Hansbrough, Pasco, Quay. Total 5.

Several senators are paired on the question but should every senator vote, the above is believed to be a fairly accurate statement of the standing of senators.

AWFUL DESTRUCTION AT PORT ROYAL, N. C.

Tidal Wave Almost Swept the Town Away—Heavy Loss of Life on the Sea Islands.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 30.—News is received direct from Port Royal, S. C., that 100 lives were lost in the cyclone that flew through that town at the rate of 100 miles an hour Monday morning, followed by a tidal wave that almost swept the town away.

The information is reliable and furnished by Mr. E. M. Averill, general freight and passenger agent of the Charleston, Sumter & Northern railroad, who came up from Port Royal bringing the first information received from that point.

Mr. Averill was unable to state the exact number of lives lost, but, without exaggeration or overestimating, says over 100 people were killed and drowned. He saw himself thirty dead bodies, and others are being recovered, and many are still missing. The suffering and misery the storm has caused can not be pictured, and the damage to property can not be estimated. Most of the drowned are colored people, for only six whites lost their lives. The Africans were so frightened and horror-stricken that in many cases they were killed by not having enough sense left them to desert their shanties and seek places of safety.

On the Sea Islands.

Richmond, Va., Aug. 30.—"Five hundred persons are reported to have been drowned on the Sea islands."

That was the startling news contained in a dispatch received late last night by the Atlantic Coast line from Florence, S. C. The Sea islands skirt the coast of North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida. No verification has been received. The dispatch continues:

"The storm carried the water from the rivers into the Atlantic Coast Line sheds at Charleston, S. C., to the depth of six feet, and in Meeting street, in the center of Charleston, the water was two feet deep. A four-masted schooner was forced into the railroad shed by the rushing waters. Streets are filled with debris. Many dead sea birds were strewn about. All the phosphate works about the city have been demolished. The roof of every third house in the city is gone."

One Hundred Dead.

Augusta, Ga., Aug. 30.—A special to the Chronicle from Port Royal, S. C., brings the startling information that fully 100 lives have been lost at Port Royal, Beaufort, and neighboring points by drowning during the storm.

EMMA GOLDMAN ARRESTED.

Meeting at Philadelphia Broken Up by Police.

Philadelphia, Sept. 1.—Emma Goldman was to have been the star attraction at an anarchist blowout, but was arrested on a New York warrant for inciting a riot. The meeting had been advertised as being under the auspices of "several unemployed workingmen," and the hall was packed, with mostly Germans, Russians and Poles. While the assemblage was being addressed by a man named Langdon a German rushed in and shouted in his native tongue:

EMMA GOLDMAN.

"Miss Goldman has been arrested. Arouse!" The effect of this announcement was electrical. Every man in the hall rushed for the door. Here they were met by a squad of detectives and policemen armed with revolvers and clubs, and were driven back into the hall, where they were quieted by a speech by the chairman.

Her arrest was accomplished just as she was entering the hall. Otto Liebet, a Prussian, who was escorting her, attempted to bully her away from the detectives, and was locked up on a charge of resisting an officer. Albert Hansen, who had the platform in the hall, was also arrested, charged with inciting riot.

BOOMERS BY THE THOUSAND

Camped on the Border of the Promised Land.

Hennessy, Okl., Sept. 1.—All day Thursday the streets of Hennessy have been crowded with teams, and the town looks like a circus day in a county seat town. The white topped tents of the prairie schooners are seen on every hand, and the wooden roofs along Turkey creek west of town are becoming veritable camp grounds. The fame of the fertile lands reaching east of the Rock Island railroad to the Skeleton Bottom and west to the head tributaries of Turkey creek, where are located some of the finest lands in the strip, has reached across Kansas, and numbers are here now from Nebraska, Colorado, Iowa and Missouri.

These people are mostly men of intelligence, keen, shrewd farmers and business men who see a chance to gain a home in this fine country. The boomers are pleased with some of the rules of Secretary Smith, and are displeased with some others. They fear that "sooners" will not be properly taken care of, and hope that the department will adopt additional rules to outwit this worst of all pests in settlement of government lands.

All seasonable rains throughout the portion lying north and west of here during the past two weeks have made it look like a veritable paradise. There will be an abundance of grass and hay for all stock this fall and winter.

HORNBLOWER WILL BE NAMED

To Succeed Justice Blatchford on the Supreme Bench.

New York, Sept. 5.—An evening paper says: It is announced, apparently on authority, that before the week is out President Cleveland will appoint Wm. B. Hornblower, of this city, a justice of the Supreme court of the United States, to succeed the late Justice Blatchford.

It is understood that the selection of Mr. Hornblower is a personal matter with the President. They have been intimate friends for several years, and the President entertains a high opinion of the ability and integrity of his lawyer associate.

At the Lawyers' club it was predicted that the appointment of Mr. Hornblower would be announced in time for him to arrange his affairs and take his seat on the Supreme court bench at the beginning of the October [illegible] part.

HOMESTEAD PLANT TO RESUME.

Employment to Be Given Two Thousand Men.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 2.—Carnegie's Homestead plant, which has been partially shut down for the past six weeks, will resume in all departments on Monday. This will give employment to 2,000 idle men.

GRAVES DIED A SUICIDE.

Took Morphine to Escape Further Prosecution.

Denver, Col., Sept. 4.—The famous murder case of Dr. T. T. Graves, formerly of Providence, R. I., has at last been settled. The doctor was found dead in his cell at the county jail about 9 o'clock Sunday morning, where he was awaiting a rehearing on the charge of having poisoned Mrs. Josephine Barnaby, a wealthy widow, also of Providence. The poisoning is said to have been done to cover Dr. Graves' alleged defalcations as manager of Mrs. Barnaby's estate.

Although no autopsy has yet been held on his body, it is known that the doctor took his own life, using morphine to effect his end. In a satchel in the doctor's cell were found five letters, the first one having been written on August 9 last, showing that his suicide had been contemplated since then. The following is the first letter opened:

Denver, Col., Aug. 29.

To the Coroner.

Dear Sir: "Please do not hold an autopsy on my remains. The cause of death may be rendered as follows: 'Died from persecution; worn out; exhausted.' Yours respectfully,

"T. T. GRAVES, M. D."

Mrs. Dr. Graves was informed of her husband's death shortly before noon and for a time was almost crazed with grief. When she regained her composure she went to the county jail, but the dead body had been removed to the coroner's office. The sight of the cell so agitated her that the friends of Mrs. Graves decided it would not be best to view the doctor's remains at present. She then returned to her home and is now being cared for by sympathizing friends.

Notwithstanding Dr. Graves' request that no autopsy be held upon his body, a rigid investigation into the cause of his death will take place to-night.

As is well known, Dr. Graves was in prison awaiting his second trial for the alleged murder of Mrs. Josephine Barnaby, of Providence, who, at the time of her death, was visiting friends in Denver. She died April 13, 1891. On April 9 she drank from a bottle of whisky that had come by mail from Boston and that was labeled: "Wish you a happy New Year. Please accept this fine old whisky from your friends in the woods."

The whisky contained a solution of arsenic. Dr. Graves was accused of sending the bottle. After one of the most famous trials in the criminal annals of this country Dr. Graves was convicted of murder in the first degree and was sentenced to be hanged. The Supreme Court granted him a new trial, which was to have begun the latter part of this month.

THE WOOL GROWERS OF OHIO.

Important Resolutions Adopted at Columbus.

Columbus, O., Sept. 1.—(Special.)—The Ohio association of Wool Growers, in annual session at Grange hall, on the state fair ground, yesterday afternoon adopted the following, offered by President William Lawrence, of Bellefontaine:

"Resolved, That the wool growers of the United States can and with "full and adequate protection for the wool industry" will soon produce all the wool and mutton needed for consumption in the United States.

"Resolved, That free wool, as now the declared policy of the President and the Democratic majority in Congress, will substantially destroy the American wool industry, and thereby injuriously affect all others, especially depressing the price of farm products and impairing the value of farms.

"Resolved, That the wool growers of Ohio and of the United States are earnestly urged to oppose the nomination or election of any candidate for any political office who will not favor full and adequate protection for the wool industry.

"Resolved, That, inasmuch as the recent panic and the continued monetary stringency commenced with the export of gold, one necessary remedy is to so legislate that we will cease importing wool, which comes chiefly from countries that take substantially nothing from us in return but gold.

"Resolved, That the wool growers of Ohio and of the United States are earnestly urged to attend the mass meeting of wool growers, wool dealers, the cotton planters, the farmers, and members of grange organizations of the United States on September 28 and 29, 1893, at Assembly hall, on the grounds of the World's Columbian exposition at Chicago, and also to attend on October 5, at the same place above mentioned, the meeting of the National association of Wool Growers to reorganize the association, elect a president, a vice-president from each state and territory, and other officers, and aid in securing the objects aforesaid.

"Whereas, Under proper protection the United States would soon have 100,000,000 sheep, which, with the lands, buildings, and farm implements required for them, would add $500,000,000 to our taxable wealth, and give millions in the employment of labor, and bring an annual income in wool and mutton of $200,000,000, and make a vastly increased demand for pasturage, hay, corn and oats, all of which will be substantially destroyed by free wool and mutton bringing devastation three-fold greater than the destruction of all our gold and silver mines, therefore,

"Resolved, That such free wool and mutton would be the colossal political crime of the age."

TRAIN ROBBED IN KANSAS.

Express Messenger Shot Dead in His Car.

Springfield, Mo., Sept. 4.—Early yesterday morning a desperate train robbery was committed near Mound Valley, Kansas, by three cool-headed scoundrels, who succeeded in holding up the St. Louis & San Francisco train which was due to arrive here at 9:45 a. m.

Express Messenger Chapman was shot and killed. Failing to secure money from the express car, the bandits robbed the passengers in a manner much after the style of the Jameses-Younger gang in their palmiest days.

The work was done with the cool deliberation of typical border outlaws. It is estimated that the booty secured fell not far short of $500. Watches, diamonds, and other valuables were taken along with the cash. Women were not molested by the plunderers because of their sex. Everything in sight was taken. One passenger was made to give up a quart of whisky.

NICARAGUA CANAL COMPANY.

Receiver Appointed for It at New York.

New York, Aug. 31.—In the United States Circuit court Judge Benedict appointed Thomas B. Atkins, of New York, as receiver for the Nicaragua Canal and Construction company, on the application of Louis Chaple, one of the stockholders.

The application for a receiver is acquiesced in by Warner Miller, president, who says that it has no longer means to meet its obligations. The offices of the company are at Nos. 44 and 46 Wall street, in this city. Its principal offices are at Denver, Col.

The company was organized under the laws of the state of Colorado on June 10, 1887, for the purpose of building a canal through the republic of Nicaragua, connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, with power to co-operate with other companies. Its authorized capital stock was $12,000,000, all of which was paid up.

THE STRIKE AT AN END.

Miners Will Go to Work in Kansas.

Weir City, Kan., Aug. 31.—The coal miners strike has ended. The leaders of the strike acknowledge defeat, and to-day the strike will be officially declared at an end. A delegate convention, composed of representatives from all the shafts in the district, will be held at Pittsburg, and President Walters will advise the men to vote the strike off.

He addressed a meeting of strikers there last evening, and said that it seemed folly to continue the strike longer. Men were being put to work in the mines every day, and there would soon be no vacancies. He would, therefore, at the convention advise the men to declare the strike ended and to go to work at the best terms obtainable.

All the Cardenistas in Northern Coahulla, Mexico, have laid down their arms and returned home on the reassurance of Gen. Reyes that they will be protected in their rights.

The secretary of the Interior has received a telegram from Inspector Faison at Muskogee, I. T., stating that the question of the execution of the nine condemned Choctaws had been settled satisfactorily. This telegram is interpreted to mean that the Indians will not be executed September 8.

THE PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS.

Something of the Programme of the Event.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The Pan-American Congress at Washington, which was provided for by act of Congress, and its dates—September 5 to

DR. WILLIAM PEPPER.

8—set by proclamation of President Harrison, has to some extent grown out of the famous conference at Washington devised by Secretary Blaine.

All the Americas—North, South, Central and Oceanic—will be represented; and all the republics of the new world, including Hayti and San Domingo. Possibly Cuba and the British provinces will send representatives, as Hawaii certainly will. It will be the first Pan-American medical Congress. In 1891 Congress appropriated $15,000 for the expenses, although $40,000 was requested. It is estimated that the cost of the Congress will fall little below $60,000, as at least 2,000 physicians are expected to attend. There will be a continuous four days' session, and then the physicians, in a body, will visit the principal hospitals of the Atlantic cities.

Dr. William Pepper, of Philadelphia, is the president of the congress.

He has done much good work in many branches of science, and has received medals and other marks of honor from various European societies.

Horrible Railway Accident.

Springfield, Mass., Sept. 1.—Another horrible railroad accident occurred yesterday near Chester. The Chicago limited express for Boston broke through an iron bridge on the Boston & Albany railroad, and four Wagner cars were crushed, killing at least 13 people, fatally injuring several others, while at least a score are badly hurt.

New York Prohibitionists.

Elmira, Aug. 31.—The State Prohibition convention yesterday nominated Jos. A. Bogard, of New York, for secretary of State, and Geo. S. Chester, of Erie, for comptroller.

Mayor Willard, of Argentine, Kan., may lose his office through a failure to enforce the prohibitory law.

Kansas women have opened their campaign at Kansas City, and will rack the state for equal suffrage.

FOREIGN NEWS.

SAD FATE OF EMIN PASHA, THE AFRICAN EXPLORER.

Arabs Killed Him for Revenge—Story of His Last Days Told by a Missionary.

London, Sept. 5.—It may be stated that all doubts that have prevailed as to the death of Emin Pasha, the noted African explorer, are set at rest by information possessed by A. J. Swann, a missionary, who for ten years has been engaged in missionary work at Ujiji. Mr. Swann is now in London.

"There is no question as to his death," said Mr. Swann. "I am as

EMIN PASHA.

certain he is dead as that I am sitting here. In February a letter came to me while I was at Ujiji, asking what should be done with Emin's effects. This inquiry naturally prompted me to make investigations. I did so, and the result was information which is authentic to the effect that Jacob Schnitzer, or Emin Pasha, as he was better known, had been killed by a native chief in the Manyena country.

Startling Information.

This was sufficiently startling information, but it was not the worst nor the most startling. I ascertained that Emin's guard of 30 Nubian warriors had not only been slaughtered, but they had subsequently been eaten by the cannibalistic natives who had overcome the expedition. The report was most circumstantial, and later confirmation of the facts reached me from four different sources. The killing of Emin and his party greatly pleased the Arabs, who rejoice in being rid of his presence.

"The explorer was tracked day in and day out by the hostile tribes who had long determined to make the little band victims to the hatred they feel for all intruders. Emin had already traversed the Ruanda country following a river which flows into the Congo. The expedition came finally to the home of an Arab chief known as Seydbinabed, where he paused in his journey. Soon after the arrival there a number of Arabs appeared and seeking out the traveler asked him where he intended going.

"'We propose to go to the coast,' replied Emin Pasha.

Arabs Closely Gathered.

"Meanwhile the Arab band had gathered closer and pushed upon the explorer with darkening brows and threatening demonstrations. The situation was clearly critical. The implacable natives who had so long trailed after Emin Pasha had their prey at last in limbo and there was clearly no parley that would be countenanced or tolerated by the hostiles.

"'I propose to go to the coast,' repeated Emin, and then came the beginning of the end. Out from among the black and crowding ranks of the hostiles a giant fellow moved forward toward Emin. Lifting up his voice, the towering Arab drew and flourished a huge and curved knife. And, as he advanced he shouted these words: 'It is you, Emin, who killed our fellow Arabs at Victoria Nyanza, and so I kill you.'

"As he spoke he swung the great scimetar-like knife, and with its edge toward and on a level with Emin's neck. The stroke fell upon Emin's neck, partly from behind and in another instant his head, severed by the sweeping stroke of the knife, fell on the earth, while the crowding throng of Arabs set up cries of ferocious delight. Emin's head and body were thrown to the Manyema natives and both were ruthlessly eaten by them."

Change in Constitution.

Budapesth, Aug. 30.—The Pester Lloyd reports that a change is imminent in the Bavarian constitution which will involve the promoting of Prince Luitpold as king of Bavaria.

HOME RULE BILL HALF A LAW.

The Prime Minister Accorded a Magnificent Reception.

London, Sept. 2.—The home rule cause gained its first signal, substantial victory this morning. It has now reached and passed an important mile post. It is half way through the woods.

The bill providing for home rule for Ireland passed the House of Commons at 1 o'clock this morning by 301 to 267. It was hurried to the House of Lords, which gave it the first reading and adjourned.

Before the debate on the home rule bill could be resumed a long list of questions had to be answered. In reply to a question by Mr. John Redmond, Mr. Gladstone said that he would issue a commission upon the financial relations between England and Ireland at the beginning of the year.

Mr. Chamberlain followed Mr. McCarthy. He said the bill struck a deadly blow at the honor and interests of the country, but he could not avoid being filled with admiration at the courage, resolution, resources and eloquence of the prime minister.

Mr. Chamberlain spoke for over an hour, and his speech was a brilliant one. He utilized the opportunity to pay off many old scores against the Irish and Liberal members, and he delighted the opposition with his clever thrusts at his old enemies. He said that the bill under discussion was not one of British policy, but that it had been accepted from Parnell and forced by the Irish majority. The prime minister had said that the bill was introduced because it was demanded by a majority of the Irish members, but what the Irish majority might demand the British people might refuse to grant. They would take up the challenge and appeal to the good sense and imperial instincts of the people to save England from being made the laughing-stock of mankind.

Mr. Balfour spoke against the bill, followed by others. At the conclusion of Nolan's speech, the vote was taken. It resulted 301 for the bill and 267 against it.

The full import of the occasion was felt by the spectators and by the government's adherents, and the culmination of the work in the House was accompanied by rounds of frantic cheers from the galleries and upon the floor.

A moment later Mr. Gladstone entered the House from the division lobby. He was greeted at the moment of his victory by renewed and tumultuous applause. Mr. Morley, who followed him, was also cheered. Mr. Gladstone received a fresh ovation as he left the House.

An Exciting Scene.

The scenes in front of the House after midnight were exciting. The knowledge that the vote on the third reading of the home rule bill was to be taken shortly after that hour, attracted a large crowd to the spot, and at midnight fully 2,000 persons were jammed in the space in front of the House of Commons gates. There were many Irishmen in the throng, and the sentiment of the crowd generally was for home rule and Gladstone.

This was expressed in many ways—by the singing of "The Wearing of the Green," and by enthusiastic cheering when Mr. Gladstone's carriage arrived to take the minister home. It was noticed, however, that the cheering was mingled with some hooting.

When the announcement that the House had passed the home rule bill by a vote of 301 to 267 was received, the crowd went wild. They cheered, shouted, sung, embraced one another, smashed hats, and did other absurd things to show their appreciation of the House's action.

CONDITIONS ARE MADE PUBLIC.

Favored Nation Clause Evaded by France.

Bangkok, Sept. 4.—The new conditions presented by the French special envoy, M. de Vilers, to the Siamese government have been made public. The most important article is the twelfth, which is so drawn up as to evade the most favored national clause contained in Siam's treaties with other countries. At the last conference between M. de Vilers and the Siamese ministers, the French representative, failing in his efforts for an immediate acceptance of the terms he offered, gave the Siamese government three months' time in which to consider them.

CHINA READY FOR FIGHTING.

Will Protect Her Interests on the Mekong.

Lorcu, Sept. 5—A dispatch to the Times from Bangkok says that Great Britain has lost her prestige in the East because of her passiveness in connection with the French-Siamese question. Important British enterprises at Bangkok, it says, are being abandoned owing to fears of the future.

The correspondent adds that the Chinese in Southern Yunnan and Quong Si are preparing to protect their interests on the left bank of the Mekong and that in consequence the French are likely to be placed in an undesirable dilemma. The French commander at Chantaboon has asked the commander at Saigon for reinforcements, as his position is an unsafe one.

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WASHINGTON.

THE RULES OF THE HOUSE.

Speaker Crisp Leaves the Chair and Makes a Speech.

Washington, Aug. 30.—An animated discussion over the rules between Speaker Crisp and ex-Speaker Reed, enlivened the proceedings of the House. At times the debate was somewhat personal, and each speaker received the plaudits of his party friends.

After some discussion, Mr. Catchings conceded that there should be a general debate, and briefly he explained the changes made in the rules.

When speaking in favor of making a quorum of the committee of the whole one hundred members, he was interrupted by Mr. Kilgore, with the

SPEAKER REED GETTING A MOVE ON.

inquiry whether a quorum of the committee of the whole should be the same as a quorum of the House. In reply, Mr. Catchings said that the adoption of this rule by the Fifty-first Congress was good and beneficial. (Applause.)

Twitted by Reed.

Mr. Reed twitted the Democrats upon their partial approval of the rules of the Fifty-first Congress, but, in a humorous vein, contended that they had not gone far enough. He then, in a more serious manner, argued in favor of the rights of the majority, which rights had been firmly maintained in the Fifty-first Congress. Now the House was in the habit of dodging measures instead of meeting them. He criticised the provision of the rules, which, he claimed, vested the committee on Rules with the authority which should be vested in the Speaker. Why not adopt a system of rules which would give the majority control, and take away from the filibuster his opportunity to stop the consideration of a measure? It was better to have a Speaker exercise power in the full light of public opinion than to exercise it in the seclusion of the committee room.

Crisp Took the Floor.

Then for the first time this season, the Speaker took the flooor, having called Mr. Richardson (Tenn.) to the chair, and replied to the criticisms of the gentleman from Maine. He said there were provisions in this code which were substantially from the rules of the Fifty-first Congress. Neither himself nor any member of the committee on rules would refrain from reporting rules simply because they were part of the rules of the Fifty-first Congress. Very much of those rules was to be commended, very much of those rules had been by the country absolutely condemned.

The gentleman from Maine (Reed) when he stood up before the country and spoke of the rules of the Fifty-first Congress failed to speak of the practices adopted before the rules were adopted, which were so odious to the country. (Applause). The first action in the Fifty-first Congress which was odious to the country was not an action under any rule; but it was the arbitrary, high-handed action on the part of the Speaker without authority of rules, without authority of any one. (Applause). When the charges were made against the Fifty-first Congress, let no one forget that the first charge was that without authority of the House, without the authority of the committee on rules the Speaker had exercised a power that had never been granted to him. (Applause).

The Quorum Question.

He had assumed upon himself the power to count a quorum. The question had gone to the Supreme court of the United States, and the gentleman from Maine (Reed) had never been justified. He had heard the gentleman from Maine several times say that the Supreme court had justified his course. The Supreme court had not touched the question. The Supreme court had said that the House had a right to make its rules for its own government, and make its own provisions for the ascertainment of the presence of a quorum, but it had never said that the Speaker should make the rules. (Applause).

The gentleman had referred to the power lodged in the committee on rules. Let him (Crisp) call the gentleman's attention to the distinction that existed between the policy of the gentleman from Maine and the policy of the present committee on rules. The gentleman from Maine believed that power should be lodged in the speaker absolutely to decide what was a dilatory motion. Under the system proposed by the committee on rules it was left to the House to decide whether the motion was dilatory or not. The system adopted by the 52d Congress and now readopted by the committee on rules was to maintain, not the individual judgment of the chair, but the judgment of the majority of the house. The speaker was not granted the authority to control legislation, the committee on rules was not granted such authority; the authority rested in the majority of the House.

Reed's Reply.

Mr. Reed, in reply, said that it was unusual for the presiding officer of this body to leave his exalted position and to partake in the discussion on the floor. It was even a question whether he ought to do it at all. But of this action he made no question. The gentleman from Georgia (Crisp) alone was the judge of his action. If the gentleman did not believe that the other members of the committee on rules were not adequate for the discussion, it was for him to decide when his powerful aid should be thrown into the balance. He (Reed) regretted that the speaker had taken the floor, not only on general principles, but because he had introduced into the debate to a certain amount of partisanship thereby showing that though the rest of the House had survived the measures of the Fifty-first Congress the present speaker had not.

The debate was continued by Messrs. Springer, Boatner, Hooker, Pickler, Cummings, Hepburn and Bryan.

PREPARING A TARIFF BILL.

Three Alternatives Before the Ways and Means Committee.

Washington, Aug. 31.—The tariff question is now undergoing a course of "understudy" preparatory to taking the place of the silver question as soon as that drama is removed from the boards—and perhaps before that event occurs. The cry "Repeal the Sherman law and go home" has been virtually abandoned as impracticable of execution.

It has been the expressed wish of the administration that Congress should take this course, because President Cleveland, Secretary Carlisle and Mr. Wilson, the chairman of the ways and means committee, concurred in thinking that a tariff bill could be better prepared while Congress was not in session.

The present expectation of Chairman Wilson is that his committee will have a tariff bill ready for the consideration of the House by the 1st of November next, but certainly not before. A very urgent question which may be forced to the front at an early day is the necessity for making some provision to put money into the treasury to meet the current obligations of the government. There is a deficiency from ten to eleven millions in sight already, and the revenues are running behind the expenditures to the amount of fully $300,000 a day. It is obvious some method must be devised to check or meet this alarming deficit.

Three Alternatives.

The alternatives before Congress seem to be limited to three:

1. A new issue of government bonds.

2. An income tax or some other new impostor.

3. An increase of rate in one or more of the existing forms of taxation.

Rigid economy in appropriations will not suffice to meet the difficulty. The fixed and unavoidable expenditures of the government are at the present moment in excess of its income.

Or, perhaps, a better way to put the case is, that owing to the financial stringency and the consequent falling off in receipt from internal revenue, taxes on distilled spirits, tobacco, etc., and owing to the tariff uncertainties and the monetary stringency combined with a falling off of customs receipts from imports, the daily revenues of the government are considerably less than the compulsory daily expenditures for pensions and the ordinary expenses of government.

CLEVELANDS AT WASHINGTON.

President Looks Vigorous and Strong After His Rest.

Washington, Sept. 1.—President Cleveland, accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland, their daughter Ruth, nurse and maid, arrived in Washington this morning at 4:10 from Buzzard's Bay, Mass., over the Pennsylvania road, in a special car attached to the train (No. 23) which left New York at 9 o'clock last night.

The party remained on the train until 7 o'clock, when they were met by Private Secretary Thurber, with carriages, and driven to the White House in a drenching rain. Mr. Thurber was afterward asked as to the general health of the party, and he replied that everybody was feeling first rate, and that the sojourn at Gray Gables had been beneficial to all. Mr. Cleveland, in particular, was in excellent spirits; his eye was bright and complexion clear, and he looked vigorous and strong.

Mr. Cleveland's first day at the White House, after his absence at the seashore, was spent in the hardest of work. After breakfast the President went to his office, and from 9:30 until 11:30 he and Private Secretary Thurber disposed of a very large amount of accumulated public business. All the Cabinet officers were present except Secretary Smith. The House question was discussed, with reference to the chances for repeal by the Senate, and the President expressed himself as satisfied that his recommendation would be carried out. Another most important question considered was the condition of the treasury, but no definite plan of relief was discussed with any view to immediate action.

STATEMENT OF THE PUBLIC DEBT

Net Increase Reported for the Month of August.

Washington, Sept. 2.—The debt statement issued Friday afternoon shows a net increase in the public debt, less cash in the Treasury during August, of $10,442,898.93. The interest bearing debt increased $150,; the non-interest bearing debt increased $160,-908, and the cash in the Treasury decreased $10,603,656.43. The balances of the several classes of debt at the close of business on August 31, were: Interest bearing debt, $585,037,590; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $2,045,540.26; debt bearing no interest, $373,877,-128.37; total, $960,960,258.63. The certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the Treasury outstanding at the end of the month were $565,614,891; a decrease of $11,747,710. The total cash in the Treasury was $712,857,887.82.

The gold reserve was $96,009,123, and the net balance $11,274,787.61. In the month there was a decrease in gold coin and bars of $10,390,790.54, the total at the close being $176,423,17.44. Of silver there was a decrease of $2,-363,536.02. Of the surplus there was in national bank depositories $17,685,-476.80, against $17,044,063.17 at the end of the previous month. During the month the percentage of each kind of money received from customs at New York was as follows: Gold coin, 47.4; silver coin, 0.3; gold certificates, 4.3; silver certificates, 5.1; United States notes, 37.6; United States treasury notes, 5.3.

STATEMENT OF U. S. TREASURER

Showing Classified Assets and Demand Liabilities.

Washington, Aug. 31.—The statement of the United States Treasurer showing the classified assets of the Treasury and demand liabilities is as follows:

ASSETS.

Gold coin and bullion	$177,767,462
Silved dollars and bullion	330,113,126
Silver dollars and bullion, act July 14, 1890	149,766,798
Fractional silver and minor coin	13,380,224
United States notes	15,266,188
United States Treasury notes	4,995,543
Gold certificates	1,703,450
Silver certificats	2,709,567
National bank notes	3,250,438
Deposits with national bank depositories:	
General account	12,679,792
Disbursing officers' balances	3,605,223
Total	$715,240,818

LIABILITIES.

Gold certificates	$ 82,125,180
Silver certificates	329,490,504
United States Treasury notes	150,183,280
Currency certificates	5,645,000
Disbursing officers' balances, agency accounts, etc.	41,562,542

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

Less Money Taken in in August Than in July.

Washington, Sept. 2.—The official comparative statement of the receipts and expenditures of the United States, issued in detail from the Treasury department, shows that the receipts for August were $7,000,000 less than for July, while the expenditures were $6,-000,000 less. The expenditures for the two months of the present fiscal year exceeded the receipts $17,000,000.

This excess had to be drawn from the Treasury's available cash, which was reduced, of course, to that amount, or at the rate of $8,500,000 per month. The statement shows one significant decrease in the item of pensions, which were $4,000,000 less than were the payments under this head in July.

Capital Notes.

In the Senate Mr. Teller, from the committee on Judiciary reported a bill for the relief of William McGarrahan, and it was placed on the calendar.

Attorney General Olney has appointed Stanhope Henry, of W. Va., and W. H. Robeson, of Tenn., assistant attorneys in the department of Justice, in defense of Indian depredations claims.

What Can Cuticura Do

Everything that is cleansing, purifying, and beautifying for the Skin, Scalp, and Hair of Infants and Children, the CUTICURA REMEDIES will do. They speedily cure itching and burning eczemas, and other painful and disfiguring skin and scalp diseases, cleanse the scalp of scaly humors, and restore the hair. Absolutely pure, agreeable, and unfailing, they appeal to mothers as the best skin purifiers and beautifiers in the world. Parents, think of this, save your children years of mental as well as physical suffering by reason of personal disfigurement added to bodily torture. Cures made in childhood are speedy, permanent, and economical. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston. "All about Skin, Scalp, and Hair" free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

ACHING SIDES AND BACK, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pains and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain-killing plaster.

TROUBLE MAY BE SERIOUS.

Part of the Fifth Cavalry Ordered Out.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The trouble on the Mexican border over the attempt of Mexican officers to drive a flock of 3,000 sheep from the United States to Mexico is still serious. A telegram received at the War department this morning from General Wheaton, commanding the Department of Texas, states that two troops of the Fifth cavalry with scouts will march from Fort Ringgold at noon to-day for Havana, the scene of the trouble, to support the 20 men under Captain Furburt, who have the Mexican officers and the sheep in charge.

The telegram also states that the commanding officer at Fort Ringgold has received unofficial information that Colonel Meitro, of the Mexican army, is coming up the Rio Grande to Havana from Reno, with a force of men. The War department is making an effort to secure detailed information as to the ownership of the sheep, and its action will depend on the result. Should the claim of the Mexican authorities that the flock belongs to a Mexican citizen be proved, the sheep will be allowed to cross over the Mexican line. Pending a settlement of the military aspect of the affair the State department will hold the matter in abeyance and then demand of the Mexican government an explanation of the action of its customs officials in sending an armed force to make a seizure on United States soil. The question of whether the strip of land on which the sheep are located is in Mexico or in the United States by reason of a change in the direction of the Rio Grande, will also be subject to diplomatic arrangement.

ARRANGING FOR THE OPENING.

Forty Clerks Will Go From the Capital to Assist.

Washington, Sept. 1.—Some fears have been entertained that because of the delay in nominating the proper land officers the opening of the Cherokee strip might have to be delayed. To avoid this, if possible, Mr. M. A. Jacobs, chief clerk of the general land office, has been detailed to take temporary charge of the arrangements and operations of the booths and local land offices in the Cherokee outlet.

He will be assisted by L. C. Ricketts, George McCorkle, Yvon Pike and Jas. Cole, each of whom has had long experience in the general land office. These gentlemen will leave for the outlet to-day. Next Monday Mr. Claude N. Bennett, private secretary to Secretary Hoke Smith and Mr. T. A. Tomlinson, chief of the stationary and printing division, and 43 others, will also go for special duties, and to assist in the booths and in the local land offices to be established at Perry, Enid and Woodward.

THEY ASK TO BE HEARD.

Appeals Pouring in Upon the Ways and Means Committee.

Washington, Aug. 31.—(Special.)—The action of the ways and means committee in determining to give but fifteen days' hearing before beginning the preparation of the tariff bill, is evidently causing a good deal of stir among the manufacturers of Northern Ohio. Members from that part of the state are receiving appealing telegrams urging that dates be immediately fixed for hearing, and other telegrams are pouring into the room of the committee of ways and means, asking for dates for hearing.

The interests which have already applied will much more than occupy the entire time allotted. Manager Swank, of the American Iron and Steel association, was one of the first to appeal for a liberal hearing, and will protest against a reduction of the tariff.

Tariff Sub-Committee.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Chairman Wilson has announced the following sub-committees to have charge of the several subjects named in the preparation of a tariff bill:

On Customs—Wilson, Whiting, Breckinridge, Reed and Burrows.

Internal Revenue—McMillen, Montgomery, Bynum, Hopkins and Payn.

Administration of Customs Law—Turner, Stevens, Tarsney, Payne and Gear.

Public Debt—Bryan, McMillin, Whiting, Burrows and Dalzell.

Reciprocity and Commercial Treaties—Messrs. Cockran, Bynum, Tarsney, Gear and Dalzell.

BLOUNT IN WASHINGTON.

Denies He Is to Go Back to Hawaii.

Washington, Sept. 4.—James H. Blount, ex-minister to Hawaii, reached this city late Sunday afternoon, in response to a telegram received by him from Secretary Gresham, asking him to come to Washington to see President Cleveland. It was understood here that the purpose of the President in bringing Mr. Blount from his plantation, near Macon, Ga., was to again offer him the Hawaiian mission, or give him some other foreign mission.

This rumor Mr. Blount denied to an Associated Press reporter. "I do not expect or intend," he said, "to return to Hawaii, or to accept the Hawaiian or any other mission. When I voluntarily left the House of Representatives I did so for the purpose of leaving political life, and what my future will be I cannot state." Mr. Blount said the announcement that he was to run for the governorship of Georgia was news to him, and was entirely unauthorized.

SHREWD DEMOCRATIC SCHEME.

How the Pension Payments Will Be Reduced.

Washington, Sept. 1.—(Special.)—A new scheme for reducing the pension roll enormously has been developed by the Democratic leaders, which is likely to be offered as soon as the House rules are adopted. It proposes a re-examination of all pensioners, on the ground that so so much complaint is made of alleged fraud no honest pensioner can object. The real object of the re-examination, however, is found in the fact that all examining boards have been packed with young Democratic doctors, whose sympathies are all adverse to soldiers, and by this the originators of the scheme hope to reduce pension payments one half.

APPOINTED BY THE PRESIDENT.

New Mexico Has a New Secretary Now.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The President sent to the Senate to-day the following nominations:

Lorion Miller, of New Mexico, to be secretary of New Mexico.

Registers of land offices: Edward Phillips, of Louisiana, at Nathchitoches, Louisiana; R. W. Patterson, of Georgia, at Enid, Oklahoma; J. E. Malone, of Wisconsin, at Perry, Oklahoma; W. N. Hammock, of Tennessee, at Woodward, Oklahoma; F. P. Alexander, of Texas, at Alva, Oklahoma.

AFTER DAVENPORT'S SCALP.

Federal Election Law Will Be Repealed.

Washington, Sept. 4.—One of the first efforts of the Democratic Congress will be directed to secure the repeal of the federal election law, under which John I. Davenport, of New York, has made such a reputation as supervisor of elections. Senator Hill has taken the initiative in this matter in the Senate, and Gen. Black, of Illinois, a member of Congress, has prepared a bill to the same purport for introduction in the House.

Important Order.

Washington, Sept. 1.—Commissioner Lochren, of the pension bureau, issued an order modifying the practice of the office as to suspensions of pensions. The most important change is that which directs that hereafter there will be no suspensions except in cases where the record shows on its face that the soldier was not entitled to any pension whatever. It is believed, however, that the number who will come under this class will be very small.

National Bank Circulation.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The National bank circulation increased during the month of August $20,332,054, the circulation to-day being $186,881,881.

CORNER STONE ANNIVERSARY.

Programme Arranged for September 18.

Washington, Aug. 31.—The joint committee of the Senate and House on the centennial celebration of the laying of the corner-stone of the Capitol met with the citizens' committee in the rooms of the Senate committee on finance. Congress was requested to pass a joint resolution making the 18th of September the corner-stone anniversary, a holiday for the District. Virginia's programme has been arranged, which includes a parade of civic and military organizations over the same route as that traveled in 1793. The ceremonies at the Capitol will embrace the following:

Address—President Grover Cleveland.

Oration—William Wirt Henry.

Address for the United States Senate—Vice President Stevenson.

Address for the House of Representatives—Speaker Charles Crisp.

Address for the Supreme court of the United States—Chief Justice Fuller.

Address for the District of Columbia—Hon. John W. Ross, of the board of commissioners.

WILL BE A DEFICIT.

A Number of Propositions Are Under Discussion.

Washington, Sept. 1.—There is every indication that a deficit in the United States treasury of $50,000,000 will exist at the end of the fiscal year, June 30, 1894, unless measures are taken to avert it. A number of financial propositions for the purpose of building up the treasury cash are under discussion. The one that seems to meet with the most favor in official circles is to have passed by Congress a joint resolution permitting the secretary of the Treasury to anticipate the coinage of 150,000,000 ounces of silver now in the treasury, and to issue silver notes against the seignorage.

This, it is stated, would immediately place $50,000,000 to the credit of the treasury, available to meet current expenses. This proposition, however, like all other financial propositions, has opposition, and it is not probable that this or any other scheme will be submitted to Congress by Secretary Carlisle until the silver question is disposed of one way or the other.

THERE'S NEVER ANY MISSING

When Republican Officials Are in Charge.

Washington, Aug. 31.—The official count of the treasury cash beginning May 31 last, necessitated by the transfer of the office of treasurer of the United States from E. H. Nebeker to D. N. Morgan, has been completed.

The committee having the work in hand, consisting of E. E. Daskam, A. T. Huntington and Charles H. Noble, were assisted by 60 expert counters and laborers, and have worked constantly since they began. Treasurer Jordan signed a receipt in favor of E. H. Nebeker, for $740,817,419.78 2-3, made up as follows: Cash, $174,770,422.97; treasurer's transfer account, $31,550,588.92; reserves, $314,858,406; unissued certificates, $1,330,000; bonds held in trust, $218,278,-091.89 2-3. Mr. Nebeker received the receipt in person and by that act his bond for $500,000 was released and the bond of Mr. Morgan as treasurer, which was filed and approved some time ago, became responsible for the vast stock of money in the treasury.

PRESIDENT WILL NOT TALK.

Refuses to Say a Word About His Health.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 4.—The President will speak to no one as to the operation which was performed upon him on Mr. Benedict's yacht, nor will he discuss his health. He seems to be in good vigor. He looks like a different person from the jaded worn and anxious man who left Washington for Gray Gables a month ago.

His face is tanned and sun-burned. The dark rings under his eyes and the sallow streaks in his cheeks which were so conspicuous are gone. His step, which then was heavy, has become elastic, and his eyes are bright and clear. Those who saw him just as he left Washington after Congress had assembled in special session and saw him when he returned could not help remarking that he seemed like a man who had been relieved of a heavy burden.

MEXICAN BOUNDARY TROUBLE.

Disputed Territory Undoubtedly in Texas.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 5.—In a telegram to the War department regarding the Mexican boundary trouble, dated Havana, September 3, Major Keyes, commanding the United States troops, says that four troops of Mexican cavalry under Colonel Maneiro arrived Saturday.

Yesterday Major Keyes, Colonel Maneiro and an engineer officer of the Mexican force went over the disputed ground. The Mexican officers claimed that the original piece of land where the sheep were seized is on Mexican soil, and that place where the Mexican customs officers now under arrest by the United States troops tried to drive the sheep across the river is in Mexico. Major Keyes states that the whole matter depends on certain dry beds of the old channels of the river, and the Mexicans claim the present channel as a boundary. The granting of this claim would throw the disputed land into Mexican territory. Major Keyes contends that the land is undoubtedly in Texas.

TO BUILD UP THE MARINE.

Congressman Fithian's Bill and Its Provisions.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Chairman Fithian, of Illinois, has prepared a bill which will receive a favorable report from his committee, providing for the free admission to American registry of ships built in foreign countries. The position which Congressman Fithian and a majority of his committee will take is that it is folly to attempt to restore our merchant marine by government bounties, and that the only manner in which the United States can secure its fair share of the growing trade of the world is to admit free to American registry ships built in foreign countries.

WANT THE LAW REPEALED.

Missionaries Opposed to Enforcing the Geary Measure.

New York, Aug. 31.—The Presbyterian board of foreign missions received a copy of the report of a committee, appointed by the recent synod of China, to draft resolutions concerning the effect of the Chinese exclusion law upon the cause of Christianity in the empire. This report is the first official action taken by any religious body in China upon the subject since the act was declared constitutional by the Supreme Court of the United States. It records its dissatisfaction with the act of Congress in the name of nearly 6,000 native Christians.

It is stated that Chinese restriction should probably have been effected by diplomatic relations without disturbing the existing harmony between the two nations. It expresses fear not only that the Chinese in America may be embittered against the religion of the land, but that American missionaries may be greatly embarrassed in the propagation of their faith in China.

An appeal is made to the Christian people of America to exert themselves for repeal.

COMMISSIOER LOCHREN'S ORDER.

Decision That Will Benefit Many Claimants.

Indianapolis, Sept. 5. — Commissioner Lochren, of the pension department, has issued an order withdrawing that of June 12, 1893, rating cases under the act of June 27, 1890. The order reads:

"Hereafter in affixing rates under this act, the medical referee or the medical officer in the board of revision shall weigh each disability and determine the degree that each disability or the combined disabilities disables the claimant from earning a support by manual labor, and a rate corresponding to this degree shall be allowed. In cases in which the pensioner has reached the age of 75, his rate shall not be disturbed if he is receiving the maximum, and if he is not a pensioner he shall receive the maximum for senility alone, if there are no special pensionable disabilities shown."

This order will benefit many claimants who have been denied ratings under the former practice. Under the new order the contributory causes of disability constituting mental or physical incapacity to earn support by manual labor, are taken into account.

TWENTY-SEVENTH GATHERING OF THE GRAND ARMY.

Arrangements Made to Accommodate 125,000 Veterans—The Programme in Brief.

Indianapolis, Sept. 5.—The blue-coated veterans have captured Indianapolis, but the capitulation of the Hoosier capital city has been a peaceable and voluntary one, unaccompanied by the roaring of artillery, except that employed in bidding the invader welcome.

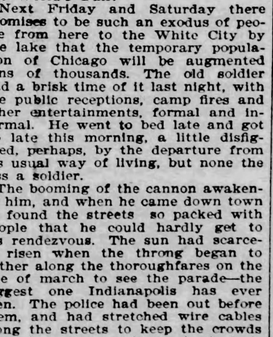
They have come until the streets and by-ways are filled with them; until all the public and private places of entertainment have as many as they can accommodate, while the great barracks, erected especially for this occasion, with a capacity of nearly half a hundred thousand, have no vacant places under their hospitable roofs.

Cots in every room in every public school-house and hall in the city, and white tents, with flags flying from them, in every park and vacant lot, are doing their share to provide for the comfort of those who are the city's guests for these few days. The invading hosts without the walls are met and made welcome by the hosts within. In every arrangement that has been made for the entertainment of these visitors, in every expression of good will towards them, there is an unwritten "If you don't see what you want, ask for it," that is calculated to make them feel that they are in the hands of their friends, and those who would do them honor.

A Blaze of Decoration.

Indianapolis is in a blaze of patriotic decoration. Her streets have resounded for 48 hours with the tread of marching men, and the music, some of it of a doubtful character as to harmony and tone. One delegation after another, from all parts of the Union, have followed each other from the station, under the escort of local guards, to the places assigned for them to stay.

So well have the arrangements been planned, so skillfully and effectively executed that in the midst of all these great crowds there is no disorder and no great confusion. Everything is moving smoothly. There are information bureaus on every corner down town, and hundreds of extra police are on hand to tell th veterans anything they want to know and help them to their barracks if they need help. Barrels of ice water on every street corner, surgeons and ambulances placed at all central points, members of the local committees, each doing the work assigned to him, are some of the things that are making this encampment such a success.



COMMANDER IN CHIEF WEISSERT.

"I have attended every national encampment for twenty years," said an ex-commander from one of the Eastern states this morning, "and Indianapolis has excelled all other cities in the elaboration and extent of her decorations, the perfection of arrangements for the entertainment of the boys, and the welcome she has extended to us. The result shows that intelligent and energetic men have managed matters here, and have profited by the experience of other cities."

The Veterans Are There.

And the veterans are here. Not as many perhaps as were at the National capital last year, but more than were ever before seen in Indianapolis at one time, since the days of '65, when "Johnny came marching home." The arrivals on Saturday and Sunday were but a forerunner of what was to come. Since early yesterday morning the trains, extra and special, that came into the city have been laden down with members of the G. A. R. and their friends. Every railroad running into the city has had more passengers than it could conveniently carry. The crowd from the Eastern states is the greatest, for low railroad rates has enabled them to come both to the national encampment and the World's Fair.

Next Friday and Saturday there promises to be such an exodus of people from here to the White City by the lake that the temporary population of Chicago will be augmented tens of thousands. The old soldier had a brisk time of it last night, with the public receptions, camp fires and other entertainments, formal and informal. He went to bed late and got up late this morning, a little disfigured, perhaps, by the departure from his usual way of living, but none the less a soldier.

The booming of the cannon awakened him, and when he came down town he found the streets so packed with people that he could hardly get to his rendezvous. The sun had scarcely risen when the throng began to gather along the thoroughfares on the line of march to see the parade—the biggest one Indianapolis has ever seen. The police had been out before them, and had stretched wire cables along the streets to keep the crowds away from the marchers. Against almost every available building and in every dooryard stands of seats had been erected.

The Big Amphitheater.

In front of the court house was a great amphitheater 400 feet long, with seats in it for 20,000 people. In the center, extending out into the street like a bay window, was a gorgeously decorated reviewing stand, from which the commander-in-chief and his staff saw and were cheered by the marching thousands. As the hour for the parade approached the crowd became greater and thronged every spot from which a sight was possible. Orderlies and officers, on elegantly caparisoned horses, dashed here and there, getting the posts and battalions and divisions in order.

The music of the bands was on every side, and above it all was the cheering of the multitude. Not one house along the entire line of march, and it stretched out nearly five miles, was undecorated, and on the most of them were elaborate and beautiful arrangements of flags and other patriotic devices. The streets and lawns were a mass of bright colors, fluttering in the spring-like breeze over the heads of the brave men who marched along in the ranks as they had done before.

NAVAL VETERANS.

Admiral Osborn Re-elected Rear Admiral Commanding.

Indianapolis, Sept. 5.—At Monday afternoon's session of the convention of naval veterans a motion to incorporate the organization under the laws of the State of New York was defeated. The object of the resolution was to enable the body to prosecute any of its officers who might be charged with embezzlement or other irregularities. Admiral Osborn announced that he had received a letter from ex-Paymaster Fortier, of Buffalo, who has been removed from office on account of a shortage in his accounts, in which he expressed his ability of proving up a clean record by explaining where the money had gone.

There was a sharp contest for the position of rear admiral commanding, and Osborn, the present incumbent, was finally chosen by a vote of 33 to 27 over Francis B. Allen, of Hartford, Conn., the present commodore. Cyrus Sears, of Baltimore, was elected commodore; S. N. Hopkins, of Chicago, fleet captain; C. H. Lehman, of Dayton, O., fleet commander; Samuel B. Dickson, of Detroit, lieutenant commander; B. B. Blanchard, of New York, senior lieutenant;

OLIVER P. MORTON, Indiana's War Governor.

Joseph C. Chase, of Providence, junior lieutenant; Rev. Samuel Alman, of New York, chaplain; George W. Bostwick, of New York, was re-appointed secretary. A resolution providing for the admission of a second class of shipmates who served in the navy after the war, was defeated by a large majority. Shipmate Isaac K. Archer, of the Naval Veterans' Legion, of Philadelphia, stated that the action taken by a few disloyal members of his association at a meeting when only a few were present, to withdraw from the national association was not the sentiment of a majority of the members. The convention accepted the disclaimer and then adjourned sine die.

THE DECISION WAS DIVIDED.

Opinion in Famous Case at Salt Lake City.

Salt Lake, Utah, Sept. 1.—The Territorial Supreme court rendered an opinion in the case of the United States vs. the Mormon tithing yard (church farm), certain coal lands and the Gardo House, the latter being known as "Amelia Palace."

The suit was brought by the government under an act of Congress passed in 1862, making it unlawful for any church organization to hold property to exceed $50,000 in value, but the escheats of the excess was decreed by the Edmunds-Tucker act of 1887. The court rendered a decision in favor of the United States in the case of the Gardo House, church farm and coal lands, but found in favor of the church as to the historian office and tithing house property. All the cases will be appealed to the United States Supreme court.

World's Fair Attendance.

Chicago, Sept. 5.—The following is the attendance at the World's Fair to date:

Opening day	128,905
Decoration day	115,578
Infanta day	135,281
German day	165,003
Fourth of July	283,273
Swedish day	120,873
Bohemian day	151,971
British day	168,861
Illinois day	243,951
Total for May	1,050,037
Total for June	2,675,113
Total for July	2,760,263
Total for ugust	3,515,433
September 1	126,778
September 2	152,063
September 4	161,854
Total to date	10,441,601
Greatest day in Paris, 1889	397,150
Greatest day in Philadelphia, 1876	217,526

The Novoe Vremya says that the visit of the Russian squadron to Toulon will serve as a reminder that the ultimate course of European affairs depends upon the Franco-Russian entente quite as much as it does upon the triple alliance.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The tide has turned. There is a decided improvement in the financial outlook. The statement of the condition of the New York banks on Saturday was unexpectedly favorable. Their reserves increased over five millions, and are now only about a million and a half below the 25 per cent limit. The circulation shows a million dollars increase, and the retirement of clearing house certificates is in sight. The bank clearings all over the country show a substantial gain over those for the previous week. The weekly reviews of trade by the Dun and Bradstreet agencies are the most encouraging issued for some time. They show actual improvement at many points in the general situation, a growth of confidence among merchants and bankers alike, and indications of a revival of demand during the autumn months. Traveling men who had been called in off the road are being sent out again at numerous centers, and everything points to better times. Money is easier, and there is a decided increase in bank deposits.

The situation in the money market has decidedly improved. The premium on currency has almost entirely disappeared, the shipments of money from New York to interior points by banks are on a reduced scale, and there has been a considerable return flow of money. Call loans ranged from 6 to 2 per cent, closing on Saturday at 3 per cent. Time money is getting in better condition for the transaction of business, as there is an inclination on the part of some to let out some funds, especially where the profit is attractive, with the accompaniment of high-class securities.

The stock market has shared in the general improvement. There was during the past week, a general upward tendency, reflecting the better condition of the money market. The favorable bank statement on Saturday will aid the movement.

Silver closed lower on Saturday, both in London and New York—the price in the latter city being 74 cents per ounce, at which the silver bullion in the standard dollar is worth 57 1-4 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Money Markets Reported More Healthy.

New York, Sept. 2.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Money markets throughout the country are more healthy, failures diminish in number, and resumption by a number of banks and other establishments illustrates the general tendency toward revival of confidence. Manufacturers do not yet feel the upward impulse and exhibit on the whole rather less signs of improvement than a week ago. The record of the week has been mainly one of satisfactory progress toward recovery. Wheat was affected to some extent by the Vienna report, though it was presently realized that the estimates as to this country were no more reliable than those of the department, and that the estimates as a whole gave no assurance that the heavy surplus of old wheat would be required. Corn yielded a little with more satisfactory crop reports, but in spite of better advices from the more important cotton producing states, the price of that staple was advanced an eighth. The stock carried over from the crop year just closed, without any allowance for such a decline in consumption as has been witnessed during the past half year, apparently renders it certain that there will be no cotton famine for a year to come. The stock of American at home and abroad is about 1,900,000 bales.

The industrial situation mends but little. The signs of improvement to be observed a week ago are scarcely sustained, for while 13 textile and 13 iron and steel concerns have resumed after stoppage, 55 textile and 21 iron and steel concerns have stopped. In addition 13 others have reduced working time and several have reduced work force, and a large number of the works, including most of those at Fall River, have reduced wages from 10 to 20 per cent.

The number of failures reported during the past week in the United States is 356 against 148 for the same week last year, and in Canada 29 against 28 last year. But of firms failing in the United States only 10 were employing capital exceeding $100,000 each, and only 62 others exceeding $5,000 each. In the Eastern states the failures numbered 149, in the Western 142, in the Southern 65, showing improvement in each section.

CONDITION OF THE CROPS.

Greater Portion of the Country in Need of Rain.

Washington, Aug. 31.—The crop conditions are sufficiently indicated in the following statement without giving the special telegraph reports:

For the week ending August 28—Hot and dry weather continued in the Ohio valley, where crops have been injured in many sections by continued drouth. Frosts were reported in Wisconsin on Monday night, which must have caused some damage. The weather was more favorable in the Northwest. Crops were generally improved in the states west of the Upper Mississippi, while the conditions were unfavorable in the states of the Ohio valley and in Tennessee. In the Southern Rocky mountain districts the season is reported as the most satisfactory for years, while in the Northern Rocky mountain districts the ground is dry, crops need rain and the ranges in poor condition. The week was dry throughout the central valleys, except in portions of Kansas and Nebraska. Over the greater portion of the region named crops are much in need of rain, especially from the lake regions northward to the east gulf coast.

Condition of Corn.

Chicago, Aug. 31.—The Farmers' Review says: "The condition of corn has continued to deteriorate. Only one in nine of the correspondents in Illinois report the crop in good condition. Two-ninths report fair. Over 66 per cent. of all the counties report the outlook as very discouraging. In Indiana there has been a great decline in condition, and in only a few counties will there be an average crop. In three-fourths of the counties the crop is estimated at less than 75 per cent of the normal, and in many cases falls below a half crop. In Ohio not one correspondent reports a good prospect, but about one-third report fair. In the others the condition is from poor to very bad. Michigan reports a better outlook, the conditions being about evenly given at good, fair, poor.

REVIEW OF WEEK's BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Toledo, O., Sept. 5, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 29.	Sept. 5.
U. S. 4s, registered	110½@111½	111
U. S. 4s, coupons	111¾@112½	111
U. S. 2s, registered	(bid) 98	111
Pacific 6s of 1895	(bid) 101	101

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close This Afternoon.

This afternoon wheat closed up firm at the highest point of the day, in most markets. The reason for the improvement today may be attributed to the large exports of wheat and flour—wheat, 563,618 bushels, and flour, 167,915 barrels, or of wheat and flour to wheat, 1,719,295 bu. on 72 hours exports. Another factor was the announcement that unofficial figures make the French crop smaller than anticipated. The decrease of wheat during the week was less than anticipated, 358,-000 bushels. Corn increased 178,000 bu. and rye 916,000 bu.

The foreign demand for American wheat, if continued as at present, will soon induce better markets here, and the price will be better than now. Wheat, considering the short crops here and in England and France, seems to be good property at present prices. It has been asserted that the crops in Russia and India have been overestimated, but this should not be depended upon. Latest reports from Russia are as favorable as heretofore given. With a steady improvement in business and easier money the markets should develop more actively at an advance. Toledo September wheat is up ⅞@1c, as compared with Saturday's close.

There were large receipts of corn at Chicago to-day, but drouth reports put the price up. As compared with Saturday September corn is 1⅝@1-4c up, and on the day's business, 3-4@1c. At Chicago September corn opened at 37c, and closed at 37 3-4c; October, 38c; 37 7-8c, and finally 38 1-4c. At New York September corn opened at 44 3-4c, and closed at 45